BOURCHIER AND HIGGINS
Real Estate Brokers.

The Daily Colonist.

BOURCHIER AND HIGGINS
Real Estate Brokers.

VOL. LXI---NO. 85. VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1889. THIRTY-FIRST YEAR.

HUDSON'S BAY CO.

By the "TITANIA," from England, our Stock of Groceries and Liquors is complete. We can now offer:

De Kuyper's Red Gin,
Keybrand do.
Plymouth do.
Old Tom do.
Dunville Whiskey,
Jameson do.
Burke's XXX do.
Islay Whiskey,
Thorne do.
Thistle do.
Garnkirk do.
Gaelic do.
Rob Roy do.
Rye do.
Port and Sherry Wine,
Fine Clarets,
Balsac Sauterne,
Extra Hocks,
Fine Champagnes,
Assorted Liqueurs,
Quinine Wine.

We have a large Stock of old Brandies in case, on hand, and are clearing them out at cost. aug9-ly

BRITISH COLUMBIA
LAND AND INVESTMENT AGENCY, L'd

THOMAS ALLSOP,
HENRY S. MASON,
CUYLER A. HOLLAND } DIRECTORS.

HEAD OFFICE, 15 Serjeant's Inn, Fleet St, LONDON, ENGLAND.

The business of ALLSOP & MASON has been merged in the above Company and will be carried on by the Company from this date as a General Land Investment and Insurance Agency.

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage at Low Rates.

Town Lots and Farming Lands for Sale on easy terms.

Victoria, B. C., May 16th, 1887. e24-tf-dw

E. G. PRIOR & CO.

Gilpin and Buford Sulky Plows,
Prairie Queen Breaking Plows,
Essex Centre No. 30 Jointer Plows,
WHIPPLE WHEEL, ACME, AND DISC HARROWS,
Hoosier Seed Drills,
Pacific Seeders,
Chatham Fanning Mills,
MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN CLEANERS.
The Largest Assortment of Plows and Harrows in the Province.
Cor. Government and Johnson Sts, Victoria, B. C.
feb1-dy-ly

ROUTLEDGE, SWINERTON & CO.,
REAL ESTATE
AND
INSURANCE -:- BROKERS.
Next Bank of B. C., 52 Government Street.
sep22

WESTSIDE COLUMN.

---THE---
WESTSIDE.
FALL OPENING
DAY
THURSDAY,
SEPTEMBER 26th.
J. HUTCHESON & CO.
sep11

WANTS.

WANTED—A young man, aged 19 years, wants a situation in any capacity. Not afraid of hard work. Is a first-class penman. Apply Box 277, city. sep21-1w

WANTED—from the middle of October, for 12 months—a small furnished house with bath room, in a good situation. No children. T. C. Sorby, 6 Bastion square. sep18-tf

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Trounce, Menzies street, James Bay. sep18-6t

WANTED—in a small family—a girl to assist in housework and to take partial charge of two children. Duties light. Apply at 73 North Park street. sep20-3t

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. T. Earle, 131 Cadboro Bay Road. sep15-1w

A LADY arriving about 22nd September, from the East, wishes a good homely place. Complete housekeeper; also needlework. Best references; ten years in one place. Address COLONIST office. sep17-5t

SITUATION wanted—by an energetic eastern man, 26 years of age. Good bookkeeper. Thorough knowledge of business methods. Correct habits. "W. E. J.," COLONIST office. sep17-6t

WANTED—An active girl to do general housework. Apply to "R.," this office. sep11

WANTED—A Swedish girl would like a situation in a private family or in a Hotel. Call at 115 Yates street. sep7-tf

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS MILLiner. Apply "H." COLONIST Office. sep11-6t

OPERA HOUSE, VICTORIA
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25th.

Under the distinguished patronage of the Lieutenant Governor, Admiral Algernon Heneage, Capt. Lacon Hammet, Capt. E. Grey Hulton, Capt. St. Clair, Capt. Annesley, and the officers of H. M. Fleet, John Grant, Esq., Mayor, etc.

MR. H. E. LOSEBY,
Bandmaster H. M. S. "Swiftsure,"
HAS PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING A
GRAND EVENING CONCERT,
Assisted by the Celebrated
BAND & ORCHESTRA OF THE FLAGSHIP
And the leading vocal talent of the City.

On this occasion will be sung two songs written expressly by Mr. Loseby; also a new concert polka, entitled "Victoria," will be played. Plan and tickets at Lombard's.

Dress Circle and Parquette, $1.00; Gallery, 50c. sep18 6t

BENGOUGH
Toronto's Great Humorist, Caricaturist and Cartoonist, Editor and Artist of "GRIP," will
LECTURE
IN THE
VICTORIA THEATRE,
Monday Evening, Sept. 30
SUBJECT:
PEOPLE YOU KNOW

The Lecture will be illustrated with local cartoons and caricatures.

Don't fail to enjoy the Treat.

TICKETS, 25c., 50c., and 75c
Seats on sale at Waitt's. sep21-td

EDUCATIONAL.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE TEACHER WANTED FOR the West South Saanich School. Salary, $60 per month. Duties to commence 22nd Sept. Apply to WM. THOMPSON, Secretary. sep5-2w-dw

MUSIC.

MR. H. E. LOSEBY, BANDMASTER H. M. S. "Swiftsure," is prepared to receive pupils for the Violin and other stringed instruments; also for Harmony, Instrumentation and Phrasing. For orders or terms apply at C. A. LOMBARD & Co.'s Music Store, or by letter to P. O. Box 223. au25-1mo

ST. ANN'S CONVENT SCHOOLS.

The classes at the St. Ann's Convent on Humboldt street, and at the Kindergarten on View street, will be resumed on
Wednesday, the 21st of August,
AT NINE A. M.
For further particulars apply to
au17-2w LADY SUPERIOR.

CORRIG SCHOOL,
VICTORIA,
A Boarding and Day School for Young Gentlemen

This well known school, now in its fourth year, will re-open September 3rd. It is in a very prosperous condition, and has an able staff of experienced graduates.

For further information, early application should be made to the Principal. aug7-1m

PRIVATE TUITION.

MISS CATON, WHO HAS TAUGHT in county families in England, has first-class certificates and has acquired the languages of France and Germany, by studying them for several years in their respective countries, has opened morning and afternoon classes at 56 Vancouver street, opposite Richardson street. Only a limited number of pupils can be received. There are still a few vacancies. For further particulars kindly apply by *letter*. sep17

DANCING ACADEMY.

MRS. EDWARD DICKINSON'S DANCING class for young people will re-open Saturday, October 5th next, at Harmony Hall, at 2 p. m. Private classes formed when desired. Also private lessons given. sep17-1m

$10 REWARD—Lost or stolen from hack No. 15, a heavy plush carriage rug. The above reward will be paid for the return of the same, and no questions asked. sep19-3t G. WINTER.

STRAYED,

TO THE PREMISES OF THE UNDERsigned, a BLACK PIG. Owner can have property on paying expenses. If not claimed within ten days from date will be sold to defray expenses.
S. GRAY,
sep12 Cor. Chatham and Gov't sts.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned up to Tuesday, 1st October, at noon, for the erection and completion of ten (10) two-story frame residences, together with outhouses, fences, etc., on lots facing Douglas and Rae streets and Churchway.

Lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.
JNO. TEAGUE, Architect,
sep12 Gov't street.

TENDERS

WILL BE RECEIVED UP TO FOUR o'clock on Saturday, Sept. 21st inst., for the erection of a frame dwelling on Fisgard street. Plans and specification may be seen at my office, 76 Yates street.
T. B. NORGATE,
sep4-1w Architect.

WOOL! WOOL!!
Highest Price paid for Wool
LENZ & LEISER,
aug3-dw Government st., Victoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—By a young man, situation in a store or in any capacity. Apply C. F., COLONIST Office. sep21-1w

TENDERS
Will be received up to noon of the 25th instant for
CLEARING -:- FOUR -:- STREETS.
For plans and further information apply to
ROUTLEDGE, SWINERTON & CO.,
sep22 52 Government Street.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Low Yin San has left the employ of the Fook Yuen Co. of this city, and is not authorized to transact any business for the said firm. Notice is also given that Lo Shun Sam has been appointed as President, and Wong Chu Sun as Manager for the said firm.
FOOK YUEN & CO.
Victoria, B. C., 20th Sept., 1889. sep22-1w

Reformed Episcopal Church.
CONVERSAZIONE.
The ladies of the R. E. Church will hold a Conversazione on
Tuesday Evening, the 24th Inst,
At the Sunday School Room, next the Church. Refreshments.
ADMISSION, 25 CTS.
sep22

DEVLIN
The Grocer,

Believes his is the Cheapest store in town for families and hotels to deal. He has only one price, and in return expects cash or prompt monthly accounts. By this system all are treated alike, and the cash customer has not to pay for long winded or long credit customers, so much objected to by cash buyers.

In fine Teas I am still to the front, and offer as usual

5lbs M. M. Tea (Genuine) $1.75
10lbs " " " $3.25
5lbs my own blend (the best) - - - $2.25

Coffee the best in town, and I guarantee the only and best high grade in Victoria, I sell at 40 cents per pound. This is no humbug. Take a sample home for test.

All goods not satisfactory to be returned (butter excepted) and money refunded.

Telephone 108.
Cor. Yates and Broad Sts.
sep6-dw

BR. BARQUE
LEBU,
Capt. T. D. Lewis,
From Liverpool.

NEITHER Capt. Lewis nor the undersigned will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above vessel.
R. P. RITHET & CO.,
Consignees.
Victoria, 17th Sept., 1889. sep19

CONSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

BR. BARQUE
LEBU,
Capt. Lewis,
From Liverpool.

THIS VESSEL will discharge cargo at our wharf TO-DAY and following days.

Consignees are requested to present bills of lading at the office of the undersigned, pay freight and receive delivery orders for their goods.

All goods remaining on the wharf after 5 p. m. each day, and while on the wharf, will be at the risk of the consignees thereof, respectively, and may be stored at their expense.
R. P. RITHET & CO.,
Consignees of Vessel.
Victoria, 17th Sept., 1889. sep19

S. P. Q. R.
HAMPSON -:-
-:- & TERRY,
Cash Dry Goods
—CORNER OF—
YATES AND BROAD STS

Have at last commenced business as above, and although all their Stock is not yet to hand they have now sufficient opened up to ensure satisfaction to a majority of their customers.

GOOD VALUES IN
Silks, Dress Goods, Ribbons, Underwear, House Linens, Domestics, etc., etc.

Also, a splendid line of Manufacturers Samples in
Wool Shawls,
Fascinators,
Hosiery,
Jerseys, Etc.,
—AT—
A BIG REDUCTION
FROM ORDINARY RATES.

Note the new firm:
HAMPSON & TERRY,
Cash Dry Goods,
COR. YATES AND BROAD STS.
sep14-1yr-dw

S. S. "SATURNA."
THIS staunch little Steamer is for sale. For particulars apply to
a25-2w A. W. JONES, 36 Gov't st.

TACOMA TOURNAMENT.

The Seattle Team Win the Hook and Ladder Race.

First Prize in the Wet Test Given to Astoria.

List of the Prizes Awarded and Amount to Each Team—The Tournament Pronounced a Failure.

TACOMA, Sept. 20.—The Northwestern Firemen's Association tournament was brought to a close to-day with the Hook and Ladder Company races. There were no incidents of interest on the track. Seattle carried off the first honors, with Tacoma second and Astoria third. Time. Seattle, 29 1-5; Tacoma, 32; Astoria, 43.

The track was very slippery, and the time made by Seattle is considered phenomenal. They will get $500, Tacoma $200 and Astoria $100. The time made by Seattle is three-quarters of a second better than the best previous record. Following was the contest as laid down in the rules: "Hook and ladder teams of not more than thirty men, shall run 600 feet, put up a twenty foot ladder within ten degrees of perpendicular in the street, and have a man ascend to the top in any manner he may select. Time to be called when he grasps the top ring, which must be held until time is called."

THE PRIZES AWARDED.

At a meeting of the judges of the tournament this evening the following prizes were awarded:

In the wet test hose race Astoria was given first money, Vancouver second, Walla Walla third.

Dry test hose race—Vancouver first, Astoria second, East Portland third.

Association championship—Astoria first, Victoria second, Seattle third.

Speed race—Vancouver first, Astoria second, and third prize money divided equally between Victoria, Tacoma No. 2, East Portland and Corvallis, each getting $12.50.

Hook and ladder race—Seattle first, Tacoma second, Astoria third.

THE PRIZE-WINNERS.

According to the prizes, Astoria wins $1,800; Vancouver, $1,050; Seattle, $600; Walla Walla, $150.50; Victoria, $112.50, East Portland, $112.50, Tacoma, $212.50; Corvallis, $212.50, making a total of $4,250.

After the awarding of the prizes by the judges, Vancouver secured an injunction to restrain Chief Rainey from paying over the first money to Astoria, they (Vancouver) refusing to take second money, claiming they had been awarded first money after the race.

THE TOURNAMENT A FLAT FAILURE.

All the teams left to-day for their respective homes. The tournament has not been a success from any standpoint. The failure is due principally to mismanagement.

THE VICE-REGAL VISIT.

The General Committee Discuss a Programme for the Governor-General's Reception.

A meeting of the general committee having in hand the arrangement of a fitting reception to Canada's Governor-General, was held in the City Hall last evening, Mr. J. H. Todd being voted to the chair, in the absence of Mayor Grant, at 8:20 p.m.

After the minutes of the preliminary meeting had been read and confirmed, Mayor Grant entered, and at the request of Mr. Todd took the chair.

His Worship said that the business of the evening was to discuss the best form of a reception to offer to His Excellency Lord Stanley, and after a programme had been arranged, form the necessary working committees. In conversation with Hon. Edgar Dewdney at Vancouver on Friday, the Minister of the Interior had remarked that he was sure Lord Stanley would enjoy a ball if one was given; he did not know about a banquet, but would have a talk with Lord Stanley at Winnipeg, obtain his views and inform Mayor Grant what they were. It would not be well be wait until Hon. Mr. Dewdney could be heard from, however.

Hon. Mr. Robson suggested that as the improvements to the legislative hall would be completed in time, no more suitable place could be got for a grand reception and ball. The illumination of the grounds on the evening of May 25th had proved a great success, and it would take little to repeat that illumination, even on a grander scale, and obtain a very fine effect.

Col Prior thought that a reception and ball could not be given on the same evening.

Mr. W. K. Bull said that an out-door demonstration was required to please the popular mind. It would be a tame affair if only a reception and ball.

Hon. Mr. Robson remarked that of course all arrangements should be made for an out-door reception if the weather was at all suitable.

Mr. John Boyd advised that the programme during the visit of Lorne and Louise should be followed.

Mr. Wm. Dalby suggested the appointment of a committee of twelve to draft a general programme.

Mr. R. Jones hoped that a good programme of horse races on Beacon Hill would not be forgotten.

Mr. Boyd was of the opinion that a naval sham fight, either off Beacon Hill or at Esquimalt, if the Admiral would permit, would prove a very big attraction. He also approved of the decoration of the streets and the general illumination of the city at night. A reception and ball would also be very good as part of the programme.

Hon. Mr. Robson thought that if the Vice-Regal party arrived at night it would be well to meet them at the landing, and escort them to Government House with a torchlight procession—music, fireworks, etc.

Mayor Grant—With illuminated arches on the way.

Mr. H. K. Prior was of the opinion that one of H. M. warships would bring Lord Stanley and his party from Vancouver.

Mr. Thomas Earle wanted to see a demonstration that the general public could take part in, and which would give them a chance to see the Governor-General.

It was suggested that in the event of a torchlight procession being arranged, the bicycle club give an illuminated parade. The idea met with very general favor.

Col. Prior thought that the first thing to do would be to ascertain if one of the warships would be sent over for Lord Stanley and his party. His Excellency could then land at any time that the committee wished. The procession could then be arranged—"C" Battery, the militia, officials, societies, school children, and general public taking part. It would also be well to have an address presented by Mayor Grant and the council on behalf of Victoria city. He did not see why there should not be a ball and a reception; and if Admiral Heneage would allow it, a sham fight, which would please the people and please His Excellency.

Mr. Todd advised that at present everything in connection with the reception be left in the hands of the mayor and council until they ascertained the day and probable hour of Lord Stanley's arrival and the length of his stay here. The committee could then go to work intelligently.

Mr. H. K. Prior thought it would be well if the Vice-Regal party came over by one of the warships to have them land at the Naval Hospital. They could then come up to Victoria by special train.

Mr. McNiff offered some valuable suggestions in regard to arranging for a processions upon the arrival of the distinguished visitors.

Upon motion of Messrs. Wm. Dalby and S. P. Mills a committee of seven was appointed to act with the mayor and council in obtaining all information possible in regard to the day, hour and manner of arrival of Lord Stanley and his party, and the duration of their stay, and to draft a programme.

Mayor Grant named as members of the committee Messrs. Thos. Earle, S. P. Mills, Wm. Dalby, E. B. Marvin, H. F. Heisterman, John Boyd, and A. J. Smith; and the committee adjourned until Tuesday next at 7:30 p.m.

ALASKA NEWS.

The Mysterious "Silent City" at Muir Glacier.

The Mirage Seen by Several Creditable Witnesses—General Mining News From the North.

(Alaska Free Press.)

It is now about time for the Yukon miners to be coming out of that section in large numbers.

There is every probability that shortly an important mining transfer will take place on Sheep creek properties.

Mr. I. B. Hammond, who recently visited the Salmon creek mines, has given a very encouraging report on them, and pronounces them fine looking prospects.

The latest advices from Chilkat are that gill fishing is about over, but the cannery will still continue to receive fish from the Indians until Oct. 1st. The Chilkat Packing Co. and Murray's cannery have each packed 12,000 cases up to Sept. 2. The Pyramid Harbor pack is a little below that figure.

The E. A. M. & M. Co. in Silver Bow Basin have pushed work during the summer with such energy that they are now nearly ready to start up on their trial run, which will be made in about a week, or as soon as the tramway is in operation, and delivers sufficient ore to the mill.

The new tunnel on the Bear's Nest is now in a very good grade of ore, and to all appearances it looks as though it was penetrating a large body of it. The Bear's Nest is not a dead letter yet, by any means.

Five hundred pounds of ore was brought down from the Gould & Curry this week, which will be sent below for a mill test. The ore was rich, and undoubtedly will give most satisfactory returns.

About 18 tons of ore will be shipped from the Silver Queen on this Elder. Much of this lot is very high grade ore, which will bring the average way up. Although working under the great disadvantages of an almost impassable trail into the basin, the packers manage to get the ore down, and, notwithstanding all expenses, which are necessarily very heavy, the mine producing steadily is paying all its own expenses for development. It is very certain that machinery will be placed on the Queen next summer.

Mr. I. B. Hammond, contractor at the Bear's Nest, has closed down all his work and is selling off his supplies. This certainly says no further operations there until the courts have adjudicated the differences between the purchasers and the sellers, for it is very certain that the mine will be thrown into litigation.

An artist named Husher, representing a local photographing establishment, is now in Alaska investigating the remarkable mirage discovered by Prof. Willoughby. At first he took emphatic grounds against the "silent city," and ridiculed the mirage among the glaciers. On his way to Sitka, three weeks ago, Mr. Husher stopped at Muir glacier and made a number of views. After he left Muir glacier he informed de Groff, a local photographer, that he had seen a startling mirage while making his views, and that he was accordingly prepared to say that the mirage picture of Professor Willoughby was not a trick, as had been claimed by the San Francisco photographers.

In support of the opinion that is gaining ground that Prof. Willoughby's "silent city" is not a myth, we take pleasure in publishing the statements of two gentlemen who solemnly declare that they saw the mirage of a city in Glacier Bay on July 2nd last.

From what we have been able to learn as to the credibility of these witnesses, they appear to be reliable, and enjoy the reputation of candor and uprightness. Mr. Christie is a foreman at the extensive Bartlett bay cannery, and his home is in Astoria, where his family now are and where he is well known.

BARTLETT BAY CANNERY, Aug. 23, 1889.—Robert Christie and George Patterson, in the presence of Luman B. French, Chas. R. Lord, R. Willoughby and Miner W. Bruce, make the following statement, to-wit: On the 2nd of July, 1889, while sailing from the main or Glacier Bay into what is known as James Bay, just south of Willoughby Island, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, suddenly saw rising out against the side of the mountains what appeared to be houses, churches and other large structures. It appeared to be a city of extensive proportions, perhaps of 15,000 or 20,000 inhabitants. We watched the apparition for a long time, and think it was visible for an hour or more. We further aver that at that time we had never heard of what is called the "silent city." or that Prof. Willoughby had photographed it. We are satisfied that it was a mirage from its position and appearance.

Witnesses, Signed,
L. B. FRENCH, ROBT. CHRISTIE.
CHAS. R. LORD. GEO. PATTERSON.
R. WILLOUGHBY.
MINER W. BRUCE.

THE QUEBEC DISASTER

Part of the Citadel Must Be Abandoned.

Heart-Rending Scenes at the Morgue Where the Bodies Lie.

More Than a Score of Bodies Dug Out—Huge Boulders That Must Be Blasted Cover the Dead.

QUEBEC, Sept. 20.—Preparations are being made for the funerals of the killed by yesterday's accident, who will be buried at the joint expense of the citizens and the local government. Among those buried by the rocks are a young couple named Nolan, who were married a few weeks ago. Nolan could have escaped, but he lost his life trying to get his wife out of the house. It is thought the king's bastion, on the citadel, will have to be removed, as it is now near the edge of the rock, with unsafe crevices in front of it. As a precautionary measure all communication with the bastion has been cut off, and morning and evening guns will no longer be fired from it.

About 20,000 persons have visited the scene of the disaster during the day. Thousands crowded into the morgue and seized every point inside and outside the building where a glimpse could be had of the bodies of the victims. Many women who obtained entrance had to be removed in a fainting condition, the mangled bodies being a sight to try the nerves of the strongest men.

It has been decided to use small charges of powder to break up the huge boulders covering the roadway. It is certain there can be nothing living beneath it.

While the workers were busy clearing away the debris crumbling away, faint groans were heard at intervals from under the huge pile. The efforts of the volunteers were concentrated to that point, and after three hours hard work the bleeding body of Joe Kemp was extricated from the mass of rock.

The poor man is in a pitiable condition. Both legs are broken at the knees, the left arm fractured above the elbow, and several ribs fractured. He cannot live many hours.

Later his wife's body was taken out of the wreck. Her head was almost severed from her body.

Further away another hideous spectacle was offered to the sight—the corpse of a young woman, Mrs. Lawson, who had been admired in life for her beauty. Her body had been crushed almost flat, the abdomen crushed and the entrails scattered about. Shortly after viewing the remains her husband became a raving maniac. It is doubtful if he will recover his reason.

A man named Michael Bradley, who had gone almost crazy when told that all his family had perished in the landslide, discovered, while working over the wreck of his house, that his five-year-old daughter was still alive. His joy was indescribable. It is thought the child will live. Up to this time the number of corpses found is twenty-five and the number of wounded eighteen.

DIGGING OUT THE DEAD.

QUEBEC, Sept. 20.—This morning the work of excavation still goes on at the terrible landslide. Among those still supposed to be in the ruins are Charles Allen and wife, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Henry, Richard Maybury and wife, Mrs. R. Lawson, R. Kemp and family, Miss Lahy and a number of children.

The loss is very great. Some workmen, who are deprived of homes, lose all their furniture and other effects and all the summer earnings. Many are left penniless at the commencement of a Canadian winter.

The injured have been nearly all removed to the Hotel Dieu. The men of the battery, aided by a detachment of the cavalry school, effected quite a number of the rescues.

Miss May Caldwell, a niece of William Black, was extricated from Black's house. Her limbs were so stiff from inaction that the least touch pained her. The next person taken out was Thomas Berrigan, whose wife was taken out of the ruins dead. He was so disfigured that friends could hardly recognize him. He was removed to the Hotel Dieu Hospital. The next to follow was an 8-year-old boy, also named Berrigan. Then came Mrs. Black, her neck and face dreadfully swollen. The members of the Black family were buried alive twelve feet below the surface of the debris. On being asked if they were safe, Mrs. Black answered: "My husband was killed at the door. The rest are safe, but suffering from wounds and bruises on our limbs."

BLOCKADED BY SIGHTSEERS.

The scene of the terrible disaster is being visited by thousands, who block up the narrow street and make it difficult for anyone to move. There being but one narrow street between the rock and the river, there is complete stoppage of traffic except by climbing over the debris. A large force is engaged in searching the ruins.

CRUSHED AND DISFIGURED CORPSES.

The shipping office in the Dominion government building is being turned into a temporary morgue. Over twenty bodies are lying in it. It is difficult to identify some, so much have they been disfigured and crushed. Several persons reported missing have turned up. It is thought there will be ten or more victims to be added to the list. A complete list of the injured cannot yet be made, as they were removed to different hospitals and friends' houses.

The city council is holding a special meeting to consider the best course of action to be taken to complete the work of recovering the remaining bodies.

ANOTHER CRASH IMMINENT.

The mass of earth and rocks moved, roughly speaking, about 600 feet frontage by 80 feet deep. Some of the masses of fallen rock weigh nearly 20 tons. It is thought a large part of the rock adjoining the slide will come down, as large crevices have appeared, and the rain still falling may repeat the operations which caused last night's disaster. People are moving out of their houses. Citizens are sending in money to relieve immediate distress among the homeless women and children.

A SIMILAR DISASTER IN 1841.

The site of the land-slide of last night is almost identical with that of the one which occurred in 1841, when eight buildings were crushed and thirty-two persons killed.

RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERERS.

QUEBEC, Sept. 21.—At a meeting of the city council last night a resolution was adopted voting the sum of $50,000 towards the relief of the sufferers by Wednesday's disaster. A report was read from Engineer Boillairge showing he had warned the Federal government years ago of the danger from the rock at the place where the accident occurred. The work of digging out the victims of the land slide was carried on the whole night, although it rained incessantly. The efforts of the workers were concentrated on the spot where a man named Kemp was supposed to be. At four o'clock this morning the work was far enough advanced to allow him to be seen some fifteen feet from the aperture. Kemp would sing a couple of popular songs. Then he would shout, "Police, Police." The poor man was either insane or in a delirium. A man named Beauchamp, who with two brothers worked at the wreck without sleep ever since the land slide, crawled into the small opening to get at Kemp, who was lying about 15 feet away under an immense pile of stones; but the brave man had not gone six feet into the pile, when the whole mass crushed on his back. However, Beauchamp being a strong, courageous man, managed to crawl back a couple of feet, but then he could not move an inch, all exit being interrupted by the corpse of a woman. A Redemptionist Father who passed the night on the scene encouraged the workers, knelt down and began to recite a prayer. The pious man although exhausted through constant hard struggles and weakened by the constant pouring rain, seeing Beauchamp apparently doomed to certain death, rushed to his rescue with all the energy of despair, and after great efforts Beauchamp was pulled out alive, somewhat stunned and bruised but not seriously hurt. John Nolan, who was thought to be killed at the beginning of the catastrophe, was found still alive, though he had been under a mass of ruins, twenty feet deep, for thirty-six hours. It will be several hours yet before he can be got out. The men of the battery and the Royal School of Cavalry are still at work. Coroner Belleau opened an inquest this morning, and after a short sitting adjourned until Tuesday.

HEART-RENDING SCENES.

QUEBEC, Sept. 21.—In another spot, near where Kemp was lying, voices of children were distinctly heard, but they grew silent and nothing was heard from them, and they, it is feared, are dead. Timothy Berrigon, one of the injured, died this morning at the Hotel Dieu. The damage by the slide is roughly estimated at $250,000, all told. A number of wild rumors are in circulation as to the number of victims still under the ruins. Champlain street is generally a pretty active thoroughfare. It is said that three or four carts with their drivers and several others were buried in the slide. The bravery of some poor mothers in their time of trouble was truly noble. At 1:30 o'clock this morning an unknown woman was heard pacifying and comforting her children beneath the ruins. The latter were crying piteously for help but ere that arrived their cries were silenced by death, as mother and children passed into eternity. Their bodies have not yet been rescued.

MORE SCENES OF HORROR.

Great activity prevailed to-day at the scene of desolation. Mayor Langlier and most of the city councillors were on the ground all day, encouraging the laborers at work and attending to other details. A great deal more work was done to-day than yesterday. The men of "B" Battery and the cavalry school were early on the scene of the disaster, and resumed work with a will. The number of men working on the debris is upward of 200. At three o'clock this afternoon, a squad of "B" battery men discovered the body of a woman under a solid mass of stone and rafters, the head only clear. The men, in trying to recover the body, attempted to remove a very large stone weighing 500 pounds, but it deviated from the course they intended to give it and came down on the woman's head, crushing it to a jelly. The woman's name was Mrs. Kemp, wife of Joseph Kemp, who is still under the debris, and is supposed to be alive. Later on, the laborers thinking Mrs. Kemp sufficiently disengaged, pulled her out; but in doing so pulled one of her feet from her body. The corpse of Margaret Welch was found under a pile of masonry, her head severed from her body, and the brains oozed from her head. These were the only bodies recovered. The quantities of rocks, lumber and masonry are so great that three or four hours of hard work does not show any difference in the debris. Three sailors are supposed to be buried at the place where a huge pile of fallen rock is, about thirty feet high. The guard-room of the river police station is transferred into a mortuary chapel, and twenty corpses are laid in a row in front of an altar, on which a number of tapers and lamps are burning. Twenty hearses have been secured for the funerals, which will take place to-morrow. Solemn service will be held at St. Patrick's Church. Members of the provincial parliament, city councillors and other prominent citizens will attend the funeral services.

THE ELDER ARRIVES.

Bringing the Latest News from Alaska—The Hull of the Ancon to be Burned.

At 10:30 o'clock last night the steamer George W. Elder, Capt. Hunter, arrived at the outer wharf with passengers and freight from Alaska.

Capt. Hunter reports that after returning from Loring Bay to Port Townsend with the Ancon's passengers, he sailed direct for Alaska, the up trip being without unusual incident.

Among the round trip passengers were Gov. Snyder, of South Carolina; ex-Gov. Thaddeus Collins, of North Carolina, now of Lyons, N.Y.; G. W. Hotchkiss, of Chicago, president of the Lumbermen's Exchange and editor of the Chicago Lumber Trade Journal; Dr. Guernsey, one of the most noted physicians of New York city, and the head of several of the most important charitable institutions of the American metropolis; and Mrs. Elia. W. Peattie, of Illinois, an authoress well and favorably known to the reading world, and at present a correspondent of the Omaha (Neb.) World-Herald. Mr. Charles Gee, United States special timber agent for Alaska, was a passenger on the up trip.

The Elder's downward cargo consisted of 30,000 cases and 1,800 barrels of salmon for San Francisco, besides 100 tons of ore from the Sheep Creek mine to be crushed in 'Frisco, and a large quantity of furs from Fort Wrangel for the Hudson's Bay Co., Victoria.

On the way down the Elder did not call at Loring, the scene of the Ancon disaster, but it was understood that the Alki, in charge of Captain Wallace, had arrived on the scene and succeeded in removing the cargo safely. The old Ancon, after the cargo and machinery had been taken out, was to be fired to prevent her becoming an obstruction to navigation.

At Glacier Bay the ice was found by the Elder to be blocked thicker and farther out from shore than ever before known at this season of the year. The steamer ran in the bay about twenty-five miles, and there stuck fast. She was allowed to drift out for a couple of hours and then withdrew. The ice floes were too thick for navigation as far as sixty miles out from the Glacier.

Three daily papers were published on board ship during the trip. They were well edited, containing a large amount of interesting gossip, and, it can readily be imagined, were heartily enjoyed by the passengers.

After discharging Victoria freight, the Elder will sail for the Sound at noon to-day.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Loss of H.M.S. Lily on the Labrador Coast.

Kensington, Prince Edward Island, Destroyed by Fire.

The Northern Pacific Said to Be the Real Purchasers of the Northern Central Charter.

Lacrosse.

MONTREAL, Sept. 21.—The championship lacrosse game was played to-day between the Montreal club and Cornwall, and won by Montreal, who took the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 7th games.

Kensington, P.E.I., Burned.

HALIFAX, Sept. 21.—News was received here this afternoon that the business portion of Kensington, P.E.I., was wholly destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $75,000; insurance, $70,000.

Loss of H.M.S. Lily.

HALIFAX, Sept. 21.—According to advices received by Admiral Watson, the British warship Lily was wrecked off Port Armor, on the coast of Labrador, in the Straits of Belle Isle. Following is the list of the drowned: Robert Love, James Budd, Wm. Sealey, Samuel Winsor, Walter Mitchell, Wm. Coates and Deasley, all seamen. None of the officers were lost. The survivors are expected to arrive next week on the Emerald.

The Big Railway Deal.

OTTAWA, Sept. 21.—There is said here to be excellent authority for the statement that the Northern Pacific are the real purchasers in the reported big railway deal, out of which the owners of the Northwest Central Railway's charters are supposed to have made £2,000,000 by the sale of their interests to an English company, and that the English company has been used as a blind. The Northern Pacific, if it has secured this charter, will gain control of one of the richest and finest regions of the Canadian Northwest.

The Wreck of the Lily.

HALIFAX, Sept. 21.—The warship Pylades has been ordered to the wreck of the Lily at Armor Point, in the Straits of Belle Isle. At the time the Lily was driven on the rocks a terrible storm prevailed. The seven men who lost their lives were in one of the boats, which was capsized by the heavy sea running at the time. On the arrival of the Emerald with the shipwrecked crew, some of them will be sent to England and others quartered in the barracks at the dockyards, while some will be shipped on other warships.

LITTLE LOCALS.

A big panther has made its appearance in the neighborhood of Cedar Hill.

The Odd Fellows of Nanaimo will hold memorial services to-day, and decorate the graves of deceased brethren.

Twenty-eight Victoria Chinamen left for their homes in the Flowery Kingdom by the Port Fairy.

"Little Lord Fauntleroy" is coming up Sound and may soon be expected at The Victoria Theatre.

Rev. D. V. Lucas will occupy the pulpit of the Pandora Street Methodist Church to-day.

Messrs. Hampson and Terry will conduct the afternoon and evening services in the Y. M. C. A. rooms to-day.

Mr. Louis A. Jenns, while out hunting a few days ago, had his hand badly bitten by a snake. The hand is very much swollen, but no serious results are anticipated.

Half-a-dozen festive drunks were gathered in by the police during the late hours of last night and the early ones of this morning.

Collections in St. John's church today will be devoted toward meeting the expense of the recent interior improvements made.

The foundation's have been commenced for the National Electric Tramway's power house at Rock Bay bridge.

Kar-na-mun, the Kanaka who was stabbed at Saanich a few days ago, is getting better.

Major Peter's horse ran away at Beacon Hill yesterday, but did not damage itself or the cart to which it was attached.

A court of revision will be held at the city hall to-morrow, there being upwards of 100 appeals from assessments to be considered.

The steward of the Royal Hospital acknowledges the following: From R. T. Williams, a quantity of pears, and flowers from a friend.

Twelve men were at work on Johnson street yesterday opening more of the road for the sewer. Pipe laying and filling in will be commenced on Monday—to-morrow.

The "Dominion Illustrated" of September 14th contains a picture of the Black Diamond, and a portrait of Prize Crew No. 1—Boatswain Hawkins of the Rush.

Store street, which was recently torn up by sewerage operations, has been so badly filled in that it is dangerous for a light buggy to drive over it for fear of an upset.

A meeting of the Sealer's association will be held on Monday or Tuesday evening, to arrange for interviewing the Governor-General upon his arrival in Victoria.

War is being made upon the magnificent ferns that from the earliest days have adorned Beacon Hill, and were the admiration of all visitors. The destruction of the fernery is but another example of the vandalism erroneously termed "improvement."

On Friday evening Mr. Dixi H. Ross, while standing on a pile of boxes in his store on Government street, slipped and fell, his head striking heavily on the corner of the counter. The injuries received by Mr. Ross were so serious that Dr. Davie had to be called in.

The E. & N. Railway Company have completed the filling in of the false trestling at Diver Lake, near Wellington. The company intend filling in all the trestling work along the line which will make the road permanent.

Messrs. Finlayson & Co., grocers, doing business at the corner of Government and Broughton streets, have closed their doors temporarily owing to financial difficulties, pending an arrangement with their creditors.

Several men and one woman, all drunk, created a most disgraceful scene in an alley off Johnson street last night. The screams of the woman aroused the neighborhood and a police officer was soon on the spot and arrested the principals. Other arrests may follow on Monday.

BOOKKEEPER OR PARTNER—A gentleman who has had very considerable experience in active business, and in accounts, would take the position of bookkeeper; or, having a little capital, would join a good concern as partner. Address "Beta," COLONIST office. sep19-4t-w&s

AUCTION SALE.
I am instructed to sell by Public Auction, at the Saleroom, Store street,
On Tuesday next, the 24th Inst.,
AT ELEVEN A. M.,
A Lot of Hams,
AND A QUANTITY OF
FURNITURE, STOVES, PICTURES, TEA,
And a lot of other Goods.
sep21 W. R. CLARKE, Auctioneer.

JOHN DOHERTY, GENERAL SCAVENGER
Yards, etc., cleaned. Orders left at Mr. G. Doughty, cor. Blanchard and Fort sts., Rossi & Glesselman, Yates st, or J. Finlayson's, Government st, will be promptly attended to. ap23-ly

Good Advice.
TO be healthy and have a of life and vim, be careful in diet, take plenty of sleep, and regulate the bowels, bile and blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, a sure cure for constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, all blood humors, scrofula, and all broken down conditions of the system. swf

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1889.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY
BY
W. H. Ellis, A. G. Sargison. } ELLIS & CO.
The Colonist Building, Gov't St.

TERMS:

THE DAILY COLONIST

Per Year, (Postage free to any part of Canada)	$10 00
Parts of a year at the same rate	
Per week (if delivered)	25

THE WEEKLY COLONIST.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Per Year (Postage Free to any part of the Dominion or United States	$ 2 00
Six Months	1 25
Three Months	75

Subscriptions in all cases are payable strictly IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES:

TRANSIENT ADVERTISING — Per line solid nonpareil:—First insertion, 10 cents; each subsequent consecutive insertion, 5 cents. Advertisements not inserted every day, 10 cents per line each insertion. No advertisement inserted for less than $1.50.

SPECIAL NOTICES—Nonpareil, in the first column of third page, 20 cents per line each insertion, or $1.50 per line per month. If inserted among local or other reading matter, 30 cents per line each insertion, or $2 per line per month. No special notice inserted for less than $2.

WEEKLY ADVERTISEMENTS—Ten cents a line solid Nonpareil, each insertion. No advertisement inserted for less than $2.

REGULAR COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING, as distinguished from everything of a transient character—that is to say, advertising referring to regular Mercantile and Manufacturing Business, Government and Land Notices—published at the following rates: Per line, Solid Nonpareil, the duration of publication to be specified at the time of ordering advertisements:—

More than one fortnight and not more than one month—50 cents.

More than one week and not more than one fortnight—40 cents.

Not more than one week—30 cents.

No adversisement under this classification inserted for less than $2.50, and accepted only for every-day insertion.

Theatrical advertisements, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Advertisements unaccompanied by specific instructions inserted till ordered out.

Advertisments discontinued before expiration of special period will be charged as if continued for full term.

Liberal allowance on yearly and half-yearly contracts.

☞ Where Cuts are inserted they must be ALL METAL—not mounted on Wood.

NATURE AND ART.

Our evening contemporary, which seems to have a contract to defend the vargaries of the Board of Aldermen however absurd and expensive they may be, gives the place of honor in its issue of the 19th to a very peculiar article approving and praising the "improvements" that are being made in Beacon Hill Park. It gives no reason for the "improvements" and alterations, except that they have been designed by a Mr. Blair and supported by a Mr. Heywood. What Mr. Blair devises and Mr. Heywood commends the citizens of Victoria are bound to accept, or be content to be set down as "amateurs," "mossbacks" and "cranks." There is a large number of citizens who are not willing to accept the authority of these two persons in matters of taste, and who are very far indeed from believing that on subjects relating to landscape gardening they are infallible.

The writer, who has evidently sat at the feet of Blair and Heywood, patronizes Nature, but shows in every line of his essay his preference for Art—and such Art. "The park," he says, "was literally as nature left it, deformed by barren rock uncouth, presenting a monotonous similarity," and it is Blair's mission to improve upon nature. There are people, and people who are regarded as having correct ideas as to what constitutes good taste, who would require to read no more than this sentence of the production of Blair's admirer to condemn him as a Vandal of the rudest and most unimprovable class. To speak of the barren rock as being "uncouth" is in an æsthetic sense mere blasphemy. Nature is at times rugged and wild, but never uncouth. It is the monstrosities that are devised as improvements on nature that are uncouth. The 250 acres as Nature left it was as superior to the thing which Blair is manufacturing as the steed of the desert is to little Bobby's rocking horse, or as one of the magnificent oaks of the forest is to the tree painted on the tavern signboard by the village artist.

The immense masses of barren rock which form the Olympian range are, we suppose, in the opinion of this disciple of Blair, "uncouth." They are rough and irregular in outline. Would he improve on them and their garniture of cloud? Would he, if he had the power of the Titan, hew them into pretty shapes—lions and sphinxes, and pyramids, spires and minarets? Nature, according to him, made a stupendous blunder in throwing those mountains against the sky in huge irregularly shaped masses without a particle of prettiness about them as regards either form or color. Then the clouds which form the garments of the mountains and their crown, is not their shapelessness enough to set our landscape gardener mad. Why did not Nature make them regular and pretty after the Dutch ideal of prettiness? The frequenters of the Park may thank Heaven that the Olympian Mountains are out of the reach of the "improving" hand of Blair.

Then there is the rebellious ocean, which laughs at the efforts of man to regulate and improve upon it. Its uniformity, or rather, to use the classical language of the champion of Blair, its "monotonous similarity," must be to our landscape gardener most provoking. How he must long to give it "some of the diversity which characterizes nature." But a Master has spoken on this subject of improving upon this part of Nature's handiwork. Ruskin says:

"If he (the improver on Nature) had accomplished that, one might have found for him more respectable employment—to set the stars in better order, perhaps (they seem grievously scattered as they are, and to be of all manner of shapes and sizes, except the ideal shape and the proper size); or to give us a CORRECTED VIEW OF THE OCEAN; that at least seems a very irregular and improvable thing; the very fishermen do not know this day how far it will reach, driven up before the west wind. Perhaps some one else does, but that is not our business. Let us go down and stand on the beach by the sea—the great irregular sea, and count whether the thunder of it is not out of time—one—two:—here comes a well-formed wave at last, tumbling a little at the top, but, on the whole, orderly. So! Crash among the shingle and up as far as this gray pebble! Now, stand by and watch! Another:—Ah, careless wave! why couldn't you have kept your crest on? It is all gone away into spray, striking up against the cliff there — I thought as much—missed the mark by a couple of feet! Another! How now, impatient one! Couldn't you have waited till your friend's reflex was done with, instead of rolling yourself up with it in that unseemly manner? You go for nothing. A fourth and a goodly one at last! What think we of yonder slow rise and crystalline hollow without a flaw? Steady, good wave! Not so fast! Not so fast! Where are you coming to? This is too bad; two yards over the mark, and ever so much of you in our face besides; and a wave we had so much hope of, behind these, broken all to pieces out at sea, and laying a great white table cloth of foam all the way to the shore, as if the marine gods were to dine off it. Alas, for these unhappy arrow shots of nature! She will never hit her mark with those unruly waves of hers, nor get one of them into the ideal shape, if we wait for a thousand years."

While we are on this subject we will treat our readers to another quotation showing the superiority of Nature over Art. It will sound familiar to our readers, but they will be none the worse for seeing it again. It is this: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." We can easily imagine some æsthetic Pharisee laughing scornfully at the Teacher who declared that the humble lilies which he crushed under his feet were clothed with greater beauty than was the richest and the most magnificent of the kings of his nation. Yet what he said was God's truth.

The Times essayist despises the park as nature left it, but we, without fear of contradiction, assert that if any landscape gardener who understands his business were given the task of making a people's park out of such a piece of ground, he would go about the work reverentially. He would not attempt to improve upon Nature. He would be careful to preserve all its natural beauties in their natural wildness and irregularity. When for the convenience of those who should frequent the park he was compelled to make alterations, he would use every device that his ingenuity could invent to conceal their artificiality. His first and great care would be to keep it as much as possible as he found it. It would be his boast that the citizen could in ten minutes' walk from his place of business, find himself in a nook as quiet and as full of natural beauty as any grove or glade a hundred miles from the capital. He would shudder at the idea of flaunting his "improvements" in the face of the visitors to the park and of forcing upon their attention the artificiality of everything that the eye could rest upon. He would no more think of making the park the composite thing—the mixture of race track, beer garden and fair ground that it is now being transformed into than he would of converting his drawing room into a curiosity shop. The Board of Aldermen may imagine that Blair's gridiron of roads, his mosquito-breeding lakelets, and his other improvements upon Nature are the perfection of good taste, but we can assure them that these improvements will gain for them the contempt of every man of good taste and true culture who may visit the deformed park. We are thankful that the park has attractions which their landscape gardener cannot spoil—the glorious prospect of sea and mountain, the noble trees which they deign to leave untouched, the springy turf, the cheering sunshine, and the refreshing breeze, so that in spite of all that the aldermen are doing to make it vulgar and tawdry it will be a pleasant place of resort. It might easily be made delightful, but the improver upon nature forbids.

A BAD BEGINNING.

The report of a meeting of the British Columbia Smelting Company, lately held in London, will be found in another column. This report is not very pleasant reading for a British Columbian. It shows how a promising and necessary enterprise came to grief through the mismanagement of those entrusted with carrying it out. The establishment of smelting works at Vancouver was hailed with pleasure by every one in British Columbia who was interested in the development of its mining industry. The Government of the province, and the corporation of the city of Vancouver, were ready to give them substantial assistance whenever they were placed in a position to do steady and continuous work. But the conditions under which the aid was to be extended were never fulfilled. Those who began the undertaking were unable to go on with it. Exactly where the fault lay it is difficult at this moment to decide. The local manager and directors blame the directors in England, and the directors in England hold the local men responsible for the failure. It is to be hoped that the enterprise will not be allowed to fall to the ground. The engineer on whose report the directors have taken action, believes that when the works are set properly to work they cannot fail to be successful. And it is not likely that he would say this without having good warrant for making the statement. It is clear that the works are needed and that if this particular establishment is suffered to go down another will soon be raised in its place.

The want of success of the British Smelting Company must not be attributed to any defect of the country. The mineral resources of the province are known to be very great, sufficient to keep many smelting concerns at work. British Columbia must not be blamed for the want of executive ability exhibited by the company. We trust that it will re-commence operations under more favorable auspices.

NEEDLESSLY DISTURBED.

It is reported that Archbishop Cleary said in a speech that he made the other day that five sixths of the population of Ontario are not Christians. This saying has given offence to a great many good Protestants, who believe that they have a better right to the name of Christian than the Archbishop himself. It is denied that the Archbishop spoke in this way of his Protestant fellow-citizens. But what if the report is true? What difference does it make to any Protestant in that province what it suits a Catholic clergyman to call him? The estimate in which he is held by that divine will not make him more or less a Christian than he really is. The Chinaman who cooks a citizen's dinner or washes his shirt no doubt looks with contempt upon his employer as a "barbarian." But the white man is none the worse because "John" in his heart believes himself to be his superior. And John's opinion of his employer does not give the conceited Chinaman the intelligence and the breeding necessary to make him his employer's equal. We cannot understand why the high opinion that a man has of his own orthodoxy and the low opinion he has of the orthodoxy of his neighbors should disturb those neighbors any more than the Chinaman's opinion of his superiority to all "white devils" should disturb the equanimity of men of the Caucasian race. Spiritual pride is not exactly a virtue, but its manfestations are often amusing. An old lady, who was one of the last of the Cameronians, when the minister observed interrogatively that there were very few of those good people left, replied: "Yes, there's only me and John—her husband—and I'm no so sure o' John." This good woman, who considered that she was the only one of the elect alive, did not hurt any one. In the same way the religionist who believes that he and the few who think as he does, are the only people who will be saved and that all the rest of mankind are on the way to perdition, does not hurt the rest of the race in the slightest. His poor opinion of them does not lessen their chance of salvation. That depends upon something else, and something very different. Those whom he condemns by wholesale should pity the poor bigot. He is not worth hating.

A Line from Gladstone.

MY little son aged two, was seized with diarrhœa, followed by piles, two doses of Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry gave relief and half the bottle completed a cure. Mrs. J. A. McIntyre, Gladstone, Man. This medicine is a specific for all summer complaints of children or adults. swf

A Fact Worth Remembering.

MR. Jas. Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. swf

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHARLES ZIPSER,
Practical Coppersmith
AND SHEET IRON WORKER,
Langley, near Fort Street, Victoria, B.C.
Apparatus for Brewers, Distillers, Steamships, etc., made to order. Repairing and Tinning promptly attended to. jy3-1mo-dw

DR. LEWIS HALL,
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF PHILA. DENTAL COLLEGE.
CRAFT & NORRIS BLOCK, DOUGLAS ST.
Residence, No. 45 Second st., Work Estate.
Office hours, 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. ap21

☞ BEFORE BUILDING, CALL ON
T. B. NORGATE,
ARCHITECT & MECHANICAL ENGINEER.
DRAWINGS FOR PATENT OFFICE.
Office, - Moody's Block, - 76 Yates st.,
feb11-tf VICTORIA, B. C.

A. W. JONES,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
GOVERNMENT STREET,
VICTORIA, B. C.
my9-1yr

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.
Photographic Merchants,
141 FIRST and 26 ALDER STREETS,
PORTLAND, OGN.
Kodak Agents.
Send 6 cts. for Catalogue. my14-6m

W. RIDGWAY-WILSON,
ARCHITECT.
VICTORIA, B. C.
(Successor to Fisher & Wilson.)
Office.—Spencer's Arcade, P. O. Box 474.
Mar31-6m.

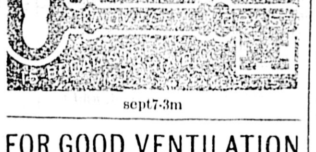
JAMES & FURNESS,
Produce-:-and-:-Commission
MERCHANTS,
DEALERS IN
Mess Pork, Bacon, Hams, Lard, Butter, Dried Fruits, Cheese, Eggs, Potatoes, Hops, Grain, Baled Hay, and All kinds of Produce,
72 Colborne St., Toronto, Ont.
Fish, Game and Poultry handled in Season. Advances made on Consignments.
Consignments of all kinds of Produce Solicited.
sep4-3mo

MR. S. C. BURRIS
Architect,
HAS REMOVED TO COR. YATES and Quadra streets, where he may be consulted until the works now on hand are finished
sep8-1m

JOHN BOYD
---Wholesale and Retail---
WINE AND TEA MERCHANT
Yates street, Victoria, B. C. my1

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.
A 25 cent Meal!
OF THE BEST—AT THE
COLONIAL HOTEL, Johnson St.
oc12-tf

W. H. DANBY,
Real-:-Estate-:-Agent,
57 GOVERNMENT STREET
☞ Accounts Collected. jly16-



sept7-3m

FOR GOOD VENTILATION
OR SMOKEY CHIMNEYS,
—USE THE—
"COLUMBIA" COWL, or VENTILATOR.
It is always sure in effect, requires no attention after once fixed.
S. L. KELLY & SON,
je6-tf Manufacturers

ELFORD & SMITH,
--Brickmakers--
AND CONTRACTORS.
QUEEN CITY STEAM
Brick and Tile Works.
All kinds of Moulded Bricks for sale.
BRICKYARD: GARBALLY ROAD.
P. O. Box 384. ap7-tf

AUCTION SALES.

J. P. DAVIES & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.
Valuable Real Estate
AUCTION SALE,
At Salesroom, Wharf Street,
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON,
Tuesday, Oct. 15, 1889
Under instructions from the Directors of the Royal Hospital, we will sell by Public Auction the plots of land known on the official map of the City of Victoria as
Nos. 24, 25, 26 and 27,
together with all improvements thereon.
Estate of Thos. Elwyn, deceased.
By order of J. C. Prevost, Registrar of the Supreme Court:
Lot 545 (James Bay Ward), City of Victoria, together with improvements thereon.
VICTORIA DISTRICT.
All that piece or parcel of land, being part of Section No. LXXIV, Victoria District, situate on the corner of Oak Bay and Belcher Avenues, containing 4 1-5 acres.
—ALSO,—
Four acres situate on the corner of Oak Bay and Richmond Avenues. These lands will be sold in acre lots.
NEW WESTMINSTER DISTRICT.
Section No. ———, containing 160 acres.
Particulars, with diagrams of properties, and maps, together with terms and conditions of sale, will be ready for distribution by the 1st of October.
JOSHUA DAVIES,
sept15 Auctioneer.

J. P. DAVIES & CO.
AUCTIONEERS.
TRADE SALE
American and English
Clothing, Underclothing
DRY GOODS, HATS.
We will sell at Salesroom, Wharf street, at 11 o'clock, a. m., on a liberal credit,
Friday, Sept. 27, 1889,
100 pairs Pants.
50 Men's and Boys' Suits.
12 doz. Overshirts.
24 " Baltic and bright check Shirts.
10 " Brown and Grey Overshirts.
11 " Gingham and Cottonade do.
100 " Handkerchiefs.
30 prs. White Blankets (sample).
22 " Grey do.
300 boxes Collars.
35 doz. Men's assorted Hats.
— — Men's heavy grey Socks.
6 " Men's heavy knit wove Undershirts.
20 Men's Diagonal Tweed Suits
81 Ladies' scarlet, grey, blue, felt and gingham Skirts.
40 pieces wide English Prints.
28 pieces White Diaper.
21 Alhambra Quilts.
36 Colored Table Cloths.
Lot Remnants Winceys.
" " Fringes.
13 gross Mattress Binding.
50 doz. Table Napkins.
20 " Turkey Red Table Napkins.
48 Ladies' Umbrellas.
4 pieces assorted Flannelette.
50 " Mosquito Bar.
3 " Tailors' Canvas.
20 pairs Lace Curtains.
12 doz. Black Kid Purses.
24 " Ladies' Magnet Bustles.
12 " sets Table Knives and Forks.
21 " Hair Oil.
TERMS AT SALE
By order of the Trustees of the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital:
All that piece or parcel of land, known as the contribution of J. D. Pemberton, Esq., and more particularly described as that piece or parcel of land being part of Section LXXIV, Victoria District, Vancouver Island, adjoining the property of D. W. Higgins, Esq., on Cadboro Bay Road, and fronting on Oak Bay avenue, containing one and six-tenths acres (more or less).
JOSHUA DAVIES,
sept20 Auctioneer.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANT.

THE -:- DELMONICO
(Mons. E. Escalet, Prop.)
The only first-class Restaurant in Victoria.
Eastern Oysters received by every Steamer.
Private rooms for ladies and family parties.
UNEQUALLED CUISINE.
Parties and Balls attended.
BOARD AT REASONABLE RATES.
Telephone No. 120. 109 Government st.
my7-1yr

QUAMICHAN HOTEL,
DUNCAN'S STATION.
Within five minutes' walk of the Cowichan River and in the centre of one of the best Sporting districts on Vancouver Island.
The trains of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway stop at the Hotel.
To Sportsmen looking for good hunting and fishing grounds this Hotel offers unrivalled attractions.
Passengers going to Cowichan Lake take the Stage at this station.
PRICE & JAYNES,
je27-6mo Proprietors.

Cowichan Lake Hotel
IS NOW OPEN!
GOOD ACCOMMODATION
For Families and Sportsmen.
—SPLENDID—
Fishing and Shooting
With Lovely Scenery.
The hotel wagon meets the train three times a week. For further information, apply to HENRY SHORT, Gunmaker,
jl19-tf Victoria.

The Esmond Hotel
FRONT AND MORRISON, PORTLAND.
FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY APPOINTMENT. Centrally located; coaches to and from every steamer; the comfort of guests closely cared for; prices to suit; a fine restaurant in the building.
my13-tf THOS. GUINEAN, Prop.

MR. JOHN CAMP,
Late of the Royal Oak, Lake District, has REMOVED to the
Prairie Tavern, South Saanich,
where he will be glad to see his old friends and as many new ones as will give him a call. Refreshments served at the shortest notice. The bar furnished with best wines and liquors. je13-1m

CHARLES GREEN & CO.
HAVE REMOVED
To temporary offices lately occupied by E. & N. Railway Co., Redfern's Block.
August 28, 1889. aug29-1mo

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The "Colonist"
Offers to New Subscribers to the
WEEKLY,
And to old ones who renew promptly,
A magnificent $400 Rosewood Case
PIANO!
As a premium, during the months of September, October, November and December, of the present year.
EVERY PAID-UP SUBSCRIBER
At the 1st of September, 1889, renewing for one year, will be entitled to a ticket.
EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER
For One year is entitled to a ticket.
The Piano is now on view at ROBERT JAMIESON'S Bookstore, Government street, and is open for inspection at any time during business hours. The Instrument is from the well-known house of
MASON & RISCH, TORONTO,
and is guaranteed to be first-class in every respect. The following names are given of prominent people, copies of whose letters of appreciation of the Mason & Risch Piano may be seen at R. Jamieson's store:
THE LATE DR. FRANZ LISZT.
HERR MULLER-HARTUNG, Director Royal Orchestral School, Weimer, Germany.
MADAME ALBANI, the renowned Prima Donna, London, England.
C. S. JEKYLL, Esq., St. James' Palace, London, Organist to Her Majesty's Chapels Royal.
DR. A. C. MACKENZIE, London, the eminent Composer of "The Rose of Sharon," etc., etc.
DR. W. C. SELLE, Organist in Ordinary to Her Majesty, Hampton Court Palace.
FRANKLIN TAYLOR, Esq., Premier Prof. of the Pianoforte, Royal College of Music, London.
HERR WILHELM GANZ, the well-known Composer and Pianist, London.
HERR LEIDERITZ, Director of the Wagner Orchestra, London.
JAS. FITZGERALD, Esq., F. S. Sc., Conductor Kidderminster Choral Society.
DR. F. J. BRIDGE, Organist, Westminster Abbey, London.
REV. W. BLOW, M.A., the eminent Amateur Violinist and Musical Critic.
HENRY LESLIE, Esq., Founder of the celebrated Henry Leslie's Choir, London.
E. MINSHALL, Esq., Organist and Choir Director of the City Temple Church, London.
H. KILLICK MORLEY, Esq., Organist, Royal Parish Church, Greenwich, Eng.
HERR REMENYI, the renowned Hungarian Violinist.
THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB, of Boston, Mass.
FREDERIC ARCHER, Esq., the Great English Organist and Critic.
S. P. WARREN, Esq., the talented Organist, Grace Church (Epis.) New York.
OTTO BENDIX, New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass., formerly Pianist to His Majesty the King of Denmark.
The Drawing will take place on
NEW YEAR'S EVE,
And will be under the supervision of a Committee selected by ticket holders.

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES FOR SALE.
8 acres of thoroughly cleared land on the Cadboro Bay Road, with a comfortable house and a good garden. The soil is rich, and land has all been under cultivation. Terms easy.
—ALSO,—
Nearly 450 acres of rich Delta lands, near Mud Bay. A considerable portion is under crop and grass. There is a good dwelling-house and extensive farm buildings. This property can be visited by stage three times a week from New Westminster.
For further particulars apply to H. E. CROASDAILE,
je2 Land and Financial Agent, 42 Fort street.

NOOKSACK
W. T.,
Is situated in the centre of the Nooksack and Sumas valleys, and is surrounded by upwards of 125,000 acres of the finest hop lands on the Pacific Coast.
These valleys are alike noted for the quantity and excellence of their hop productions. In many instances fully 4,000 lbs. per acre have been raised, and Eastern consumers pronounce those hops as being fully equal to the world-renowned products of Bavaria.
Within a radius of six miles of the town there are 50,000 acres of choicest hop land capable of producing annually upwards of 75,000 tons, giving employment to 18,000 people, and selling for upwards of $24,000,000.
The above area is MUCH GREATER than the whole of the famous Puyallup and White River valleys combined, but is much less than one half the hop lands directly tributary to Nooksack.
The above figures are facts, and as such we challenge contradiction.
The town is situated at the head of navigation in the Nooksack River, and has an
INEXHAUSTIBLE WATER SUPPLY
For Manufacturing, Milling or other Industries.
The Bellingham Bay and British Columbia Railway connects at this point with the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern; both lines are now under rapid construction and will be completed in the near future.
As the railway and shipping centre of the largest hop fields of the Pacific Coast, Nooksack presents very superior inducements to business men.
The present demand for buildings is very great, and to all purchasers who will improve their property by erecting good permanent buildings, we will GUARANTEE a rental equal to 20 per cent. on their whole investment.
To persons engaging in Milling, Manufacturing or other industries, very liberal inducements will be given. We can offer
NO INDUCEMENTS TO MERE SPECULATORS,
and desire only bona fide purchasers who intend to improve their property and assist us in making Nooksack the wealthiest and most attractive inland town in Washington Territory.
Lots are all cleared and streets graded.
For particulars apply to all leading Real Estate Agents, or to
THE NOOKSACK LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO.
INCORPORATED,
NOOKSACK, W. T.
aug11-3m

THE POODLE DOG
The only FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND RESTAURANT IN VICTORIA, B. C.
mar27

McLENNAN & McFEELY,
Have on hand and invite inspection of their complete stock of
Stoves, Tinware & General House Furnishings,
Marble and Wood Mantels, Brass Fire Sets, and Tiles,
Tin and Felt Roofing, Iron Cornices, and Hot Air Furnaces.
70 YATES STREET. Telephone 454.
my4-12mos

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE "BALL"
ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY,
OF CANADA.
Using the "Arc" and "Incandescent" Lights, *or both combined*, thus offering to the public the best general system of Electric Illumination extant.
The "Ball" Dynamo differs materially in its construction from all others, having two armatures, and being practically two machines in one.
It will not overheat when subjected to the variable speed of engines used in mills, etc. Overspeeding does not affect it.
Ask for prices and all information from—
R. B. McMICKING,
General Western Representative,
P. O. Box 357. s1-6mo VICTORIA, B. C.

NOTICE.
B. C. Agricultural Association.
ENTRIES FOR THE FORTHCOMING Exhibition at New Westminster may be made with and members' tickets obtained from Mr. G. A. Perrin, Bank of British Columbia Building, Government street, Victoria, up to Saturday, September 28th.
sep4

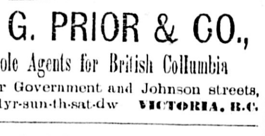
FOR SALE.
A Hand Fire Engine,
SUITABLE FOR A CANNERY OR SMALL SETTLEMENT.
Can be had cheap by applying to Edward J Thain, Spencer's Arcade. P. O. Box 654.
sep1-1mo

MACHINERY FOR SALE
1 Twin Cylinder Hoisting Engine (new) 700. 1 Gang, Edger, 4 moveable and one Stationary Saw, $750 1 New Turning Lathe, 20 in. swing with counter shaft. 1 Second Hand Moulding Machine, large size. 1 Pump boring Machine, complete with augers and rimmers, rubber belting, steam hose, piston packing, etc. 1 New Post Bracket Band Saw (G. & McC. make), $125.
Address:
F. G. STRICKLAND & CO.,
NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.,
Dealers in High Class Machinery of every description.
jy3-6m

F. C. DAVIDGE & CO.
White House, Victoria, B. C.
COMMISSION AGENTS
Japanese Produce and Manufactures.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
HUNT & CO., Tea Merchants, Yokohama and Hiogo.
SAMUEL SAMUEL & CO., Rice and Curio Merchants,
sep3-2w Yokohama and Hiogo.

China and Japan Fancy Goods.
We have just received a large consignment of all kinds of
CELEBRATED TEA,
Embroidered Silk Goods, Shawls, Screens, Etc.
—ALSO—
PORCELAIN, SATSUMA, CLOISANNE, BRONZE, IVORY, SANDALWOOD,
And Curios of every description, imported by every Steamer direct from China and Japan.
Hoping that you will honor us with your visit, we remain very respectfully yours,
HANG WO HING KEE,
Victoria, B. C. Cormorant street.
nov23-1yr

TILES
TILES
TILES
Now is the time to fit up your Hearths and Grate Facings,
A large variety just arrived. Call early and select patterns.
McKILLICAN & ANDERSON,
Langley and Wharf Streets,
CORNER COURTNEY.
aug7



E. G. PRIOR & CO.,
Sole Agents for British Collumbia
Corner Government and Johnson streets,
sep30-1yr-sun-th-sat-dw VICTORIA, B.C.

A Comfortable Boarding House,
WITH PLEASANT GROUNDS,
At "Sunnyside," 112 Pandora Avenue.
MRS. O'BRIAN.
Victoria, May 14, 1889. my15

J. SEHL,
Manufacturer of
FURNITURE
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Also, Importer of
Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleum, Crockery, Lamps,
Glassware, Cutlery, Platedware,
The Trade Supplied on Liberal Terms.
Also just received a fine selection of
Bisque and Parian Marble Statuary
And an endless variety of Vases and House Decorations.
J. SEHL.

GEO. A. SARGISON,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Accountant & Agent,
48 LANGLEY ST.
oa27

PETER HANSEN,
CITY SCAVENGER, YARDS AND cesspools cleaned by contract or monthly. Prompt attention given to all orders and prices reasonable. Orders left at Dixi Ross & Co.'s, Robert Porter's Island Market, Johnson and Douglas streets. Residence, Discovery street, between Government and Douglas. ap12-12m

C. DUBOIS MASON,
Solicitor, etc. Notary Public,
—AND—
PATENT AGENT,
57 Government Street.
my12-6mo

RAILWAYS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y

TIME TABLE No. 10,

To take effect at 8.20 a.m. on Saturday, March 30, 1889. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

GOING SOUTH. READ UP. No. 1 Passenger Daily.	GOING SOUTH. READ UP. No. 3 Passenger Saturdays & Sundays.	GOING SOUTH. READ UP. No. 5. Passenger Saturdays only.	STATIONS.	GOING NORTH. READ DOWN. No. 2 Passenger Daily.	GOING NORTH. READ DOWN. No. 4 Passenger Saturdays & Sundays.	GOING NORTH. READ DOWN. No. 6 Passenger Saturdays only.
Ar 1.04 P.M	Ar 7.00		VICTORIA	De 8.20 A.M	De 3.32 P.M	
1.00	6.56		RUSSELL'S, Vic. W	8.24	3.36	
12.50	6.46		ESQUIMALT	8.34	3.46	
12.23 P.M	6.21		GOLDSTREAM	9.01	4.11	
11.28	5.26		SHAWNIGAN L'E	9.56	5.06	
11.16	5.16		COBBLE HILL	10.08	5.16	
10.59	5.01		McPHERSON'S	10.25	5.31	
10.47	4.51		KOKSILAH	10.37	5.41	
10.42	4.46		DUNCAN'S	10.42	5.46	
10.32	4.36		SOMENOS	10.52	5.56	
10.06	4.14		CHEMAINUS	11.18	6.18	
De 9.01		P.M. Ar 8.00	NANAIMO	Ar 12.20 P.M	7.16	P.M. De 10.30
Ar 8.55	3.16		NANAIMO	De 12.29		
De 8.40 A.M	De 3.01 P.M	De 7.45	WELLINGTON	Ar 12.44	Ar 7.31	Ar. 10.45

On Saturdays and Sundays

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a single fare, good for return Monday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for three days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a Single Fare, where such fare is twenty-five cents.

Through rates between Victoria & Comox.

R. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt
my29

CANADIAN
PACIFIC
RAILWAY
THE TRUE
TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTE
—BETWEEN THE—
PACIFIC AND THE ATLANTIC
Its Dining Cars and Hotels
Provide the best quality of food in unlimited quantity at reasonable rates. The
Variety and Grandeur of Scenery
along its line is unequalled, and in the details of track, train service, etc., nothing is omitted that can add to the Safety and Comfort of its patrons.
All in all, it gives the best and most serviceable line of travel, whether for business or pleasure, between *Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, and all Pacific Coast Points*, and *Winnipeg, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, St. Louis, Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, Boston, New York and all Eastern Cities.*
THROUGH TICKETS
Are issued to all principal points in United States, Canada & Europe, at Lowest Rates.
For detailed information apply to
ROBT. IRVING, Freight and Pass. Agent.
D. E. BROWN, Gov't St., Victoria, B.C
Asst. Gen'l Fr't & Pass. Ag't, Vancouver. fe23

THE GREAT
Transcontinental Route
NORTHERN PACIFIC
RAILROAD
The Dining Car line. The Direct Route. No Delays. Fastest Trains. Lowest Rates to Chicago and all points East. Tickets sold to all Prominent Points throughout the East and Southeast.
Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars Reservations can be secured in advance.
To East Bound Passengers:
Be careful and do not make a mistake, but be sure to take the
Northern Pacific Railroad
And see that your ticket reads via THIS LINE, St. Paul or Minneapolis to avoid changes and serious delays occasioned by other routes.
Through Emigrant Sleeping Cars run on regular express trains full length of the line. Berths free. Lowest rates. Quickest time.
E. E. BLACKWOOD, Freight and Pass. Agent, 82 Gov't St., cor. Bastion, Victoria.
A. D. CHARLTON, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., 121 First st., cor. Washington, Portland, Or.
july21

Notice of Removal

JOHN J. AUSTIN,
Real Estate Agent, Notary, &c.
HAS REMOVED
To No. 57 Government street, two doors north of Morison's Drug Store. my7

NOTICE of REMOVAL

The Land Registry Office at the Government Build'gs, Victoria, has been removed to the Law Courts.

C. J. LEGGATT,
Registrar-General.
2nd August, 1889.
aug3-1m

LIFE RENEWER!

The Only RUPTURE REMEDY that will cure is Electricity. Dr. Pierce's is the only genuine Electric Truss in the world. Sealed Pamphlets 4c M. E. T. Co., 704 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Cal

"DR. PIERCE'S"
GALVANIC CHAIN BELT
ELECTRIC
SUSPENSORY

$6 and Up. Patented Oct. 11, 1887.
DR. PIERCE'S New BODY-BATTERY with Electric Suspensory for Men, is far superior to all others, and gives a current which can be INSTANTLY FELT BY THE WEARER. This BELT will POSITIVELY CURE without medicine—Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Spine, Liver and Kidneys, Female Weakness, Impotency, Lack of Power, etc. For full particulars call or send stamp for Sealed Pamphlet No. 2. Address: ☞
"GALENA" PILES APPLIER" An Instrument for Home treatment. CURES ALL Diseases of the Rectum. New INVENTION! Send 2c for PAMPHLET No. 3. Address M. E. T. Co., 704 Sacramento St., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
mar15-eod-dw-1yr

NOTICES.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that two months after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land situated at Rivers Inlet and described as follows: Commencing at about three miles below the Whannock Cannery, at the mouth of Tsco-is-kag Bay, at stake marked A; thence running west 20 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence along the shore to the point of commencing. Notice posted and land staked May 28th, 1889.
DAVID SPENCER,
july13 per A. E. G.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend applying to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, situated in Coast District and described as follows: Commencing at a post A, thence north 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence 80 chains to point of commencement, along the shore line of Devastation Channel.
Signed, GEO. ROBINSON.
Kit-a-maat, July 1st, 1889. july13

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend applying to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, situated in Coast District and described as follows: Commencing at a post marked A, thence north 20 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence 80 chains along the shore to point of commencement, near the entrance to Gardner's Channel.
Signed, GEO. ROBINSON.
Kit-a-maat, July 1st, 1889. july13

NOTICE.

WHEREAS I am about to leave the City for some time, I hereby request that all claims against me may be sent to E. M. Johnson, 81 Government street, on or before the 30th August next for settlement; and that any one indebted to me will pay to him, and his receipt shall be a sufficient discharge
WILLIAM CHARLES WHITE,
Pandora and Cook st., Victoria, B. C.
aug1-1mo

The Perry Creek Gold Mining Co'y,
(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

Sept. Assessment, Due 11th Oct., 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company, held on the 11th September, 1889, an assessment of Five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable on or before the 11th of October, 1889, to the Secretary of the company, at the company's office, Victoria, B. C. Any stock upon which said assessments shall remain unpaid on the 14th of October, 1889, shall be deemed delinquent and will be duly advertised for sale at Public Auction, and unless payment shall be made before will be sold on the 24th of October, 1889, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.
HENRY JACOBY,
The Company's Office, Secretary.
Government St., Victoria. sep13

Tenders for Coal and Wood.

SEALED TENDERS, endorsed "Tender for Fuel," will be received by the Honourable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, up to noon of Thursday, 26th instant, for supplying the Government Buildings, James Bay, and Government House, with fuel.

Tenders must state the name and quality of the coal proposed to be supplied, and the price per ton of 2,000 lbs., and the price per cord of dry pine wood, cut in 12-inch lengths, to be delivered promptly in such quantities, and at such times, as may be ordered.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. S. GORE,
Surveyor-Gen'l.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 12th Sept., 1889. s18

ESTATE OF OLMSTEAD BUCKNER,
Deceased, Intestate.

TENDERS

WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE undersigned for the purchase of "Section six (6), Range two (2) East, containing 100 acres or thereabouts, situate on SALT SPRING ISLAND," until noon on Friday the 18th October, 1889.

TERMS CASH.

Deeds of Sale at buyer's expense.
Sale subject to approval of a Judge of the Supreme Court.
Victoria, September 13th, 1889.
JAMES C. PREVOST,
sep14-1m-dw Administrator.

GRAIN SACKS!
75,000 Calcutta Grain Sacks,
HAND-SEWED,
Two Bushels each, in Bales of 1,000.
FOR SALE BY
THOS. EARLE.
sept15-1mo

LAND FOR SALE
VICTORIA WEST.
The Cheapest Residential Property yet offered.
Land in the above desirable locality for sale, cleared and ready for immediate occupation, in lots 60×120, or ½ acre, to suit purchasers. Water mains 150 feet distant.
For maps and terms apply to
JNO. J. AUSTIN,
street, Victoria.

Victoria Employment Bureau.
No. 23—TIM KEE—Store St.
Can supply all kinds of Chinese help—cooks, housekeepers, etc., at wages to suit. Chinese Guides furnished to Tourists.
"CONTRACTOR."
Labor guaranteed. Telephone No. 580
No charges made against Employers of labor.
ap26-12mo

MEDICAL.

DR. JORDAN'S
Museum of Anatomy,
751 Market st., San Francisco.

GO AND LEARN HOW TO avoid disease, and how wonderfully you are made. Consultation and treatment, personally or by letter, on weakness and all diseases of men. ☞ Send for Book. Private office, [illegible] street.
mh6dwtf

Burdock Blood Bitters
REGULATES THE Bowels, Bile and Blood.
CURES Constipation, Biliousness all Blood Humors, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint Scrofula, and all Broken Down Conditions of the System.
WATFORD, ONT.
My daughter, after a severe attack of Scarlet Fever, was completely broken down. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills with but little satisfaction. Before she had taken one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, there was a remarkable change, and now she is entirely cured. Mrs. Hopperon.
tts

SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT.

The Daily Colonist.

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1889.

GREAT COWITCHAN LAKE.

One of the Many Pretty Lakes on Vancouver Island.

Descriptive Account of the Charming and Beautiful Scenery to be Met with on a Trip to this Spot.

Of all those parts of Vancouver Island where Nature can still be viewed in her aboriginal beauty, and where the primeval forest can be seen in all its grandeur and magnificence, the shores of the Great Cowitchan Lake certainly have the most interest for Victorians, on account of the short time and the comfortable manner in which they can be reached from the Capital. There are to begin with, about two hours' ride on the E & N railway through scenery ever varying and charming in every variation, until the tourist reaches Duncan's, thence he may continue his journey by waggon and arrive the same night, after having passed over twenty one miles of good forest road, at Doctor Dickson's new hotel, situated at the entrance to the lake, or rather, on the left bank of the river, a quarter of a mile from where it leaves the lake, Dr. Dickson's conveyance receives passengers as well as freight every second day, but those who are strong and active, and fond of a pedestrean tour will perhaps not mind, in case, they should miss the waggon, making their way to the hotel on foot, since the road in dry weather is very good and nothing can give to the lover of nature a greater enjoyment than the walk through a forest such as that which, in one uninterrupted stretch, extends from Duncan's to the Cowitchan Lake, or rather far beyond it, that is to say, entirely across the island until it reaches the West Coast.

On leaving the Quamichan Hotel, a well known stopping place for tourists, the railway track is crossed and a few hundred yards to the left, near the blacksmith shops of the settlement, the forest road begins, leading for 2½ miles in almost direct line, and turning somewhat abruptly to the left, near Mrs. Skinner's farm, a point beyond which there are no further sudden curves until its terminus. For about nine miles, especially in the beginning, the forest is here and there broken by clearings of a greater or lesser extent and the eye beholds occasionally a log cabin or a farm house, and the ear hears the bells of grazing cattle or the merry call of a rooster in the distance, which reminds one that civilization has already .begun and will soon change the face of

LEVEL TRACTS OF THE COUNTRY

by transforming the grand but lonely sylvan scenery into a landscape where meadows and rich cornfields, vary with productive orchards and attractive flower gardens. Agreeable though such a change may be, those who leave the town in order to drink health from the bosom of nature, will not regret that this change has not yet been accomplished, for the most lovely rural scenery cannot give the same satisfaction to those who long for rest from the noise and bustle of the city, as peace and silence which dwell in the depth of the lonely wood, where an atmosphere of quietude pervades all. excluding everything that jars on the overstrained senses.

Nine miles from Duncan's all that reminds us of man and his works, is left behind for even the forest road begins here to look as if it were a mere natural passage through the wood and has done little to change the original aspect of the landscape, though it has done much to make the journey comfortable.

Gigantic trees, such as are met with only in British Columbia and a few equally favoured spots of the world, rise on both sides of the road and far beyond where the eye reaches, for miles and miles; and column after column rises to heaven, which together form innumerable aisles, supporting a canopy of evergreen, which seems almost as distant from earth as the canopy of the sky itself; while the ground is covered with graceful ferns and undergrowth giving to this temple of the woods a floor, that in beauty rivals the mysterious charm of the ceiling and lofty colonades of the moss-grown and bark-covered stems. No sound is heard far and near, except from time to time, the melancholy cry of the eagle, or here and there, near the water courses, the scolding shrieks of the blue-jay as he angrily expresses his displeasure at the daring of the intruder, Occasionally also the silence is broken by the chattering of the squirrel that climbs up swiftly into the higher branches of the fir or cypress in order to gratify, from a safer outlook, its curiosity with regard to man, who so rarely appears in this lonely retreat of the animals.

The quietude of the woods is contagious and the tourist himself, though inclined, when first entering the forest, to converse aloud with his companion on the charms that surround him, gradually lets his voice sink to an undertone and finally relapses altogether into silence, enjoying the mysterious wonders through which he passes, without commenting on them any longer in words, and stepping lightly as if in the halls of a sacred edifice, where every tone sounds like profanation and where every noise is accompanied by a reproachful echo, which startles the ear and rudely awakens us from our holy contemplations.

Quite a change from the earnest beauty of the forest is the lovely mild scenery near the banks of the river, where, just before reaching the bank, it appears to the wanderer's eye, through the branches of the overhanging alder and poplar trees, or greets his ear with the merry babbling of its waves, that leap in joyful bounds from rock to rock, and shake the foam from their green locks in playful sport.

On reaching Dr. Dickson's place, the tourist sees the river just preparing for its journey to the ocean, and he will certainly not fail to linger there to bid it farewell before proceeding on his excursion round the lake. There will be accomodation for any number of tourists, in the future, at the "Cowitchan Lake Hotel," for

A NEW BUILDING HAS BEEN ERECTED

by the side of the hunting lodge which formerly offered but limited space to travellers, and the present proprietor intends, stocking his house with only first class articles so that the tourist will miss none of the town comforts, when the hotel is completely finished. The situation of the building, though perhaps not quite so attractive as it would have been, were it situated on the shore of the lake, has the advantage of being sheltered from the wind. Its surroundings will be greatly improved, when the traces of the clearings of the soil have been removed, and when a garden and lawns have been laid out in the front. Those who prefer making their headquarters on the lake, will have an opportunity to do so, as there is a small log house, situated exactly at the beginning of the lake, about a quarter of a mile from the main hotel, and connected with it by a road. This building, which is owned by Dr. Dickson, it is his intention to furnish so that it can accomodate tourists who may then choose between the lake and the river.

The journey around the lake should be distributed, if possible, over as pace of at least, from five to six days, for only then will its charm be fully appreciated, and since villages and settlements are still wanting and may be wanting for many years to come, I will point out some of the most preferable camping places along the shore, for there is no district in Vancouver Island, where camping out can have a greater attraction than on the shores of the Great Cowitchan Lake.

When the tourist has hired his boat, let him proceed, westward along the northern shore of the South Arm or the "Small Lake" as it is usually called. The best time for starting is undoubtedly at, or just before sunrise. The lake then is almost without exception calm and remains nearly quiet from the awakening of day, for four or five hours. Rowing in the morning, when the air is still cool and fresh, and the rays of the sun have not yet become oppressive, is a delight, which is greatly enhanced, as we glide along shore and listen to the bird voices that one after other break forth from the bushes until finally a full orchestra greets us with a symphony in praise of the morn.

Before reaching the "Small Lake," we row up the river for a short distance, where the water is so clear that every pebble can be distinctly seen from the bottom even where the river is the deepest. The lake begins almost imperceptibly increasing in width as we proceed. The landscape on the north shore is not especially attractive in consequence of the devastation made by forest fires amongst the fine trees of the forest, nor are the few huts, belonging to some Cowitchan Indians that we see at a short distance from the water's edge exactly picturesque, just as little as the ugly shed which one passes on the opposite bank of the river.

Future cultivation of the soil, will produce quite a different picture and give a lovely soft foreground to the sterner mountain scenery in the distance. For the present, however, we gladly hasten on, dwelling with admiration on the beauty that develops on the opposite shore, where an imposing mountain height, has, as a foreground a magnificient cedar forest, with its rich and deep green foliage, fringed in some places with stretches of light green rushes that in the distance look exactly like carefully kept lawns, and invite the tourist to land. Often, too late, he discovers that the lawn was a decepsion, and disappointed in his expectation, he has to look for a better approach to the forest. The shore that we follow has several soft bends, not quite so prominent as those of the opposite shore, although the latter, appears at a distance, to run in a perfectly straight line. It is not advisable to keep too close to the shore to the land when the lake is quiet, but to steer directly toward a little island which stands out prominently in the foreground, at a distance of about five miles from the river and somewhat less than half a mile from the shore, commanding

AN EXCELLENT VIEW

of the whole south arm of the Cowichan Lake from the river to the, so called, "straits." To the right of the island a steep mountain rises, which, though its forest is not so beautiful as that of most of the lake mountains, is imposing on account of the mighty masses of rocks of which it is formed, and which are mostly bare, or clothed only by some scattered firs or cedars. In someparts of the mountain the picturesque large leaved arbutus is seen, the red stem of which forms a fine contrast with the dark foliage of the tree itself or the still darker holly leaved barberries (berberis aquifoltrm) which thickly covers the ground. In windy weather it is better to keep on the outside of the island, for on the inside, near the island, just as on its eastern and western side, the water is very shallow, and hides some sharp pointed rocks, while the shore of the mainland is rocky and inhospitable, constituting thus, a dangerous lee shore. In fine weather, however, it is very enjoyable to glide along near the base of the rocks, which in some places rise horizontally to a considerable height and form a fine contrast by their frowning aspect with the mild beauty of the scene opposite, where to the left a wide bay opens, behind which the graceful cones of the mountains extend inland, near the little Bear Lake, connected with the bay by a short river course. After having passed the island the eye perceives a few hundred yards from the corner where the straits commence, a conspicuous pebbly beach, excellently adapted for a stopping place and fairly sheltered against the south west, the prevailing wind of the lake. Continuing our journey along shore, we see the naked rocks of the mountain descend at an angle of more than 45 degrees.

Rounding this corner and turning to the right we enter the straits which separate the south arm from the main lake, and pass cliff after cliff, picturesquely coloured in some parts with the brightest hues by decomposed stones and in others with pale green or spots of bronze colored moss, that give quite a peculiar appearance to the landscape. On the opposite shore, a few houses of settlers are seen, having as a back ground the magnificent pines of the forest, which extends for a short distance fairly level and then rises up to the mountains behind clothing them to their very top. But soon the landscape changes, and when the last hut has disappeared, becomes also wilder and grander on the opposite shore. Keeping now fairly in the middle of the straits, which is advisable, in rough weather, for neither shore has a secure landing place we perceive at our left several conspicuous islets the bases of which formed of basaltic trappean rocks, rise black and dismal out of the waters, while their tops are crowned by weid and grotesque looking pine trees, and patches of bright green and yellowish moss, the whole having an almost artificial aspect and looking like stage decorations in a theatre, an effect which is mainly due to the fact that islands and trees lack roundness and have the appearance of being made of paste board. This paste board appearance is quite peculiar and characteristic of nearly all the objects that rise in the immediate foreground of the steep mountain shores forming the "straits" and has a charm all its own. When the end of the straits is reached the Great Lake with its beautiful forest clad mountains and shores opens up almost in its entire length to the view, point after point of land jutting out on both sides as far as the eye can reach. Bending our course tow the right, we soon perceive in the distance toward the north west a grand saddle shaped mountain which looks as if situated at the end of the lake, though it is, in fact, many miles away and forms an imposing back ground to the landscape. Continuing our journey we see right opposite us a thickly wooded promontory, joined only by a very narrow neck of land with the mainland and looking exactly like an island. This promontory is situated on the north side at the beginning of the "North Arm" of the lake, which we now enter, keeping always close to the south shore. The rocky and wild character of the mountain on our right continues for a short time even after having passed fairly into this new arm of the lake, but gradually the forest growth becomes more luxuriant the trees come down to the water's edge, and pebbly beaches invited us everywhere to land. The forest scenery here is magnificent. Great cypress or cedar trees with their lovely rich garlands of green, rise in one uninterrupted growth from the shore to the mountain tops, and a foreground is formed in many parts of beautiful broad-leaved maples or magnificent alders, while between the stems the ground is seen covered with high ferns, and near the water courses with berry bushes of all kinds.

Still more attractive, however, and similar in its characteristics, is the opposite shore, and since the north arm towards its eastern extremity is not especially interesting, the tourist will do wisely to cross over to the other side. After rowing for about a mile on the south shore, he will perceive at the first glance some

WHITE PEBBLY BEACHES

indicating the neighborhood of running water, and though such an appearance on on this lake is often deceptive during the hot summer months, and where we look for fresh fountains, we often to our disappointment discover nothing but their dried up beds, yet in the present case the tourist will find that he is not deceived, as on the north shore of this arm of the lake he will discover several small brooks of ice cold water which continue to run all summer. On their banks, the salmonberry, the blackberry and here and there the huckleberry grow luxuriantly, so that the neighborhood is excellently adapted for luncheon places, and even, if desired, for camping out, although we would advise the tourist not to conclude his first day's journey until he reaches Power Creek on the same shore of the Great Lake, a few miles further west.

After have rested for some time on the beach mentioned, let us continue our journey and proceed westward along the north shore, gliding by the most beautiful forest scenery and in view of grand mountains on either side, and we will soon reach a small but deep bay, pass on the shore, a lonely hut, almost hidden by the foliage, and, after having rowed by a small and uninteresting island, fringed with rushes and water lilies, we approach the peninsula previously mentioned, which though very attractive and imposing at a distance, proves, when we come near it, to be an unattractive and rocky promontory with poor landing places, unsheltered and exposed to the west as well as the east wind and clothed somewhat with scrubby timber. We therefore round this point without lingering near it, and soon arrive at places along the shore of the Great Lake where the luxuriance of the forest growth equals that of the north arm we have just left behind us. After a row of about two and a half miles from the peninsula, we see a white beach ahead of us, jutting out prominently at a point where the two shores of the Great Lake approach each other; and this beach, which is seen to be of some extent as we near it, is situated at the mouth of Power Creek, a water course which during the rainy season has considerable volume, although in summer its bed is dry for the greater part, and running water is not found until we hvae followed its banks for a few hundred yards. Nevertheless, the mouth of Power Creek is a very desirable, and, as the remnants of tent poles and pegs indicate, a very popular camping place for tourists and hunters on the large lake, because amongst the shade of beautiful alders and poplar trees and also nearer the lake, there are many spots where the ground is level and dry and where a tent can be pitched with the greatest ease. The view of the shore across the lake, with its high forest clad mountains and the picturesque islands that appear further west, is from this point peculiarly attractive; the trout fishing here is very good, and grouse, deer and other game are abundant, as they are everywhere on this lake, so that the mouth of Power Creek is fitted for a prolonged stay and well adapted for the situation of a home, an advantage which seems to have been recognised by an officer of H. M. N., who as the writer has been informed, this summer (1889) intends building on this part of the lake a house.

Continuing our journey along the shore westward we reach the finest part of the north shore of the Great Lake, where forest as well as mountain scenery are most imposing. The characteristic part of this north shore is to the eye, the view of a fairly level, thickly wooded margin of lake shore, which for many miles forms the foreground of the high mountains rising in the north and looks like a gigantic terrace covered with rich pine forests, while the mountains in the background being clothed with a similar forest growth to their very tops have

A PECULIARLY SOFT APPEARANCE

and lack that formidable look, which mountains of the same height have, when their tops are bare and rocky.

Tourists having abundance of time at their disposal, should not fail to land repeatly on this portion of the lake, for wherever they go ashore, they will meet with sylvan scenery unsurpassed in any part of the world.

One of the grandest spots is reached when we have arrived almost opposite the first island, which is seen across the lake near the other shore, a few hundred yards before we come to some lonely rocks that rise conspicuously out of the water which is here very shallow.

The spot can be still better indicated by saying that it is situated just beyond a stretch of rushes, near some magnificent large leafed maple trees that cannot fail to attract the tourist's attention who glides along shore in a boat. (The land belongs, to judge from the posts marking it, to a certain Mr. Bremner.)

Here, an inviting beach induces us to land, and immediately after we have done so, we see before us one of the finest fir trees on the lake shore blazed at the height of about six feet from the ground and surrounded as far as the eye can reach by other trees of almost equally larged dimensoins. Those who have seen Gustav Dore's grand forest scene illustrating the well-known passage of the Florentine poet:

> "Nel mezzo del camin di nostra vita
> Mi ritrovai vell' una selva oscura etc"

cannot help being struck by the great similarity between the painting and the scene before them, only that Nature in her work has surpassed here, even the gigantic imagination of the French painter.

Tourists who are fond of hunting, will here have a good oppurtunity, since the ground between the high trees is almost entirely free from underbrush, thus rendering a noiseless progress possible, the ferns which cover the ground offering no impediment to stalking; while a better camping place than that in front, or in the neighborhood of the large blazed tree, can hardly be found anywhere on the lake, especially since there is a brook, flowing all summer long, scarely two hundred yards westward from it. The only disadvantage of this locality, as a camping ground, is the great number of mosquitoes, which are very troublesome during the early hours of the morning and toward sunset, and which, though met with also on other parts of the lake shore seem to have their headquarters here.

Six or seven miles further west, at a point almost opposite to the most prominent group of islands near the southern shore, we meet again with a dried up river bed, the locality resembling somewhat in character that at Power Creek, and an abundant growth of shady alder, cotton and willow trees invites us to rest here overnight.

The next advisable stopping place is the mouth of Amucin Creek, as it is called on the charts, a spot which is easily discerned, as it is only two or three miles from the further end of the lake and a most desirable place for tourists fond of sport, since the fishing in the lake at this point is particularly good, ducks, grouse, deer and other game are met with in abundance. There is a log cabin situated on this creek a few hundred yards from its mouth, belonging, with the land on which it stands to a certain Mr. Hutchinson.

The north shore, as we approach the end of the lake, beyond Amucin Creek, is not especially interesting since the forest trees are not of the largest and the scenery is somewhat tame until we reach the extreme western end of the lake. Here again, a magnificent forest extends from the lake shore in a westerly direction inland, on both sides of the trail leading to the Nitinat Lake, which is only somewhat over twelve miles south west from the Cowichan Lake, and extends almost to shores of the Pacific into which its waters flow through a short creek.

Having passed the western bend of the Great Lake we soon reach on its southern border, a stretch of forest, which by its beauty must delight every eye, for here the "Thuja Gigantica" can be seen in all its splendor. Eight or nine miles eastward two islands come in sight, both very small, one of them scarcely larger than a good sized rock. Toward those islands a very

NARROW AND PICTURESQUE PROMONTORY

juts out, forming the entrance to a small but deep bay which is excellently sheltered from the south west wind and offers a good retreat in stormy weather. The forest continues to be luxuriant and fine all along the southern shore of the Great Lake until the broad pebbly bed of another creek is reached, which can be recommended as a camping place, especially as on the view from this point is very beautiful, and one part of the beach is also well sheltered from the wind.

Going some miles further east, we pass a group of five islands the neighborhood of which is one of the most attractive on the lake. The largest island would be a good place to make a prolonged stay, for those who wish to explore the easily accessible forest near the shore of the lake.

A few miles further two more islands are passed and when we have reached the rocky point almost opposite Power Creek, we will discover a narrow stretch of beach behind which there is another bit of forest scenery as grand, and a hunting ground as desirable, as even the most fastidious tourist can wish. Remnants of former camps show that the advantage of this place has not been overlooked by former tourists and when the lake is quiet and the weather fair it is advisable to stop here. In bad weather, however, and when a strong south-west wind is blowing the locality is not desirable, as it is too much exposed to that wind.

About three miles from this point, the "straits" are again reached and there is no further landing place before we reach the houses of settlers previously mentioned. Since, however, the beautiful forest which clothed the shore for many miles beyond has this summer been ruthlessly disfigured by forest fires, of which, unfortunately there have been many on different parts of the lake, to the great disappointment of the lover of nature in her pure state, the tourist will not be tempted to land.

A short excursion might, perhaps, be made into the bay opposite the island, and to the small lake, called Bear Lake, which is connected with the South Arm of the Cowichan Lake, by means of a very short river. Bear Lake is more interesting on account of its secluded position than for its beauty. Some houses are erected on its shore and it is reported that good fishing is to be had on the lake.

After having left Bear Lake, the tourist may continue his journey eastward for about three miles, since the shore offers no attraction whatever, and looks inhospitable on account of the rude attempts at clearing made in various parts. Should these attempts be followed by *actual* clearing and by cultivation, for which there is certainly sufficient inducement in so fine a neighborhood, the aspect will be a quite different one. As it is, however, the traveller will look upon the scene with regret, since it offers so apt an illustration of Lord Byron's words "Man marks the earth ruin." About three miles before we again reach the river, we pass along a bend of the shore, where we find lively scenery and a growth of cypress and cedar, surpassed nowhere on the lake in beauty, and distinguished from most of the points mentioned previously by the soft mossy ground found amongst the trees in many places and especially on the part which lies almost opposite to the Indian huts on the north shore. This scene is a fitting epilogue to the poem of nature called the "Cowichan Lake," the harmony of which will long linger in our memory when we have taken our fare well and returned to the town.

The beauty of the lake scenery, is certainly sufficient to induce tourists to visit this charming part of Vancouver Island, and it is to be hoped that in a time not far distant the E. & N. railway will run excursion trains to Duncan's Station at reduced fares, and that some enterprising capitalist will place a steamer upon the lake, thus enabling tourists to make the round trip in a few hours. This enterprise could not fail to pay, when the attractions of the lake are once known, and with good hotels on either end, nothing more enjoyable could be imagined than a short holiday excursion from Victoria to Cowichan Lake.

G. G.

THE KAISER'S BROTHER.

Prince Henry of Prussia, the Kaiser's brother, is the idol of the German naval service. He is the "Unser Heinrich" of the navy, just as his Imperial father used to be the "Unser Fritz" of the army, and countless stories are told to illustrate his good nature, his devotion to his profession, and his physical prowess. Once, when the Olga, of which he was then a watchkeeping lieutenant, was lying in the Gulf of Keil, the order was given through him for all hands to bathe. The weather was chilly, and an officer remarked to the Prince that the water must be far too cold to be pleasant. He suggested, therefore, that the order should be annulled. Without a word Prince Henry who was on the bridge, sprang thence into the sea, swam to the Jacob's ladder astern, climbed on board again, and mounting dripping to the bridge, said to the officer: "Do you say so now?" There was no reply, and the Prince, instead of going below to change, remained on the bridge in his wet clothes until his watch was relieved. Another story illustrates the Prince's activity. One day at Wilhelmshaven he put a thaler between his teeth, and dashed up the rigging of his ship, crying, "He who catches me shall have the thaler." Although he was pursued by the whole of the ship's company not on duty, he was not caught, and at last, swinging himself by a rope to the deck, he turned to the nearest of his pursuers and said laughingly: "If you are as thirsty as I am you must want it, so here's your money."

A MODERN SAMSON.

The Hercules who is Astonishing the Public in London, England.

There are many Delilahs, but only one Samson, and he is performing at the Royal Aquarium at present, where his feats of strength are certainly of an original and marvellous character. The spectator as he watches feels that it is better to be friendly with such a man; with a blow of his fist he breaks an iron chain that will bear a pressure of 3,000 pounds. With his two hands grasping a short chain of 2,500 pounds ascertained pressure, he make a momentary effort and pulls the iron chains to bits, and in what seems the most wonderful feat—namely, fastening two tight iron chain bracelets or armlets round his biceps—the spectator may view the process from beginning to end. One hears the strong man take a long breath, sees the muscles of his arm growing bigger and bigger, the cords of his neck swelling with the sustained effort, his face crimsoning, and then, in the silence, those nearest the stage can hear a curious little sundering snap; it is the double chain armlet that has broken and that the next second falls ringing to the floor. When Samson's fist is clenched and he is ready to strike the measurement of his upper arm round biceps and triceps is 19½ inches, which, we may casually remark, is considered a tolerable waist for a young lady.

Among some of the minor feats—if such displays can be called minor—Samson took a penny piece from one of the audience and at one trial bent it with his fingers as one may bend a railroad ticket, held it up to view for a second and then deliberately broke it half and returned the pieces to the owner. A very little practice will convince amateurs of the hopelessness of breaking pennies with finger and thumb. The strong man next bent a four-foot iron gas pipe round his neck and cheerfully straightened it again by repeated blows on his left arm, such arm being for the nonce a species of anvil. Fourteen men came upon the stage, by invitation, to pull against him, but Samson, not deeming them enough or sizing up their athletic capabilities with a professional eye, expressed a wish for four more. These men he divided into nine a side, the two sides nearly the width of a man's stretch apart, and each side being provided with and grasping a strong and lengthy iron rod. Before placing himself between them Samson stimulated their ador, by promising £100 to them if he failed to move them, and apparently there was a grateful determination on the men's faces to win the pourboire. Then there was a short, sharp struggle; the men held their ground for a brief space, were pulled together and the next moment thrust apart, and finally, swaying as they went, were carried away by the intensity of one straining man in their midst.

Samson is a man of thirty-one, of French origin, a native of Alsace-Lorraine. He comes to us from America, and this is his first appeasance in England. At fifteen years of age he entered the circus ranz as an athlete and pulled against horses and elephants, at eighteen he commenced to wrestle, and from that time to the present he has left untried no means whereby he can maintain, train and develop his extraodinary strength.

HEALTHY GIRLS.

It is no longer fashionable with the fair sex to feign delicacy, ner are the girls of the coming generation actuated by an insane desire to appear fragile and genteel at the expense of health. The scores of buxom, bright-eyed young ladies who will meet you upon any of our public thoroughfares any afternoon is ample evidence of the truth of the assertion. No longer do the fair ones seem wan and pale to look upon, nor is their style of locomotion suggestive of effort; but on the contrary nearly all seem strong and lithe of limb and with cheeks suffused with the ruddy glow of health. Doctors generally agree that there is far less of sickness among the sex than had formerly been the case, and this could be attributed solely to the glorious practice young ladies had of late acquired of testing their capabilities as pedestrians and engaging in other forms of light physical exercise. It is to be hoped that the good work will go on.

THE BOULANGER "PARTY."

I should imagine that real story of Gen. Boulanger's monetary transactions is this: He took what money he could get hold of from the Secret Service fund when he was Minister of War, and spent it on his party, the "party" being himself. His private income seems never to have been more than his pay. This would hardly have covered an attempt to debauch public opinion by means of "portaits" and leaflets, and to provide for the *petiti maison* that the gallant warrior deemed decessary to his comfort. At present, I gather that the funds for the Portland Place establishment and for the electioneering campaign are mainly derived from the votive offerings of female devotees. For his own sake I hope that the general is putting by something; otherwise, when the bubble has entirely burst we shall have him a waiter in some Leicester Square cafe, much as the poor "clasmant" is now a barkeeper somewhere in America.—*London Truth.*

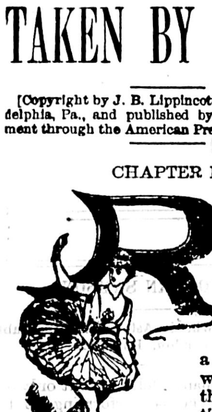
AWAKENING OF THE OYSTER.

The oyster, down in his bed of ooze,
Waked with a start from his summer snooze,
Opened his shell, and said with a yawn;
"I fear that our season of safety is gone.
For my pleasant dreams were disturbed by the jar
That always is caused by the letter R.
And I know, by the keel of that hideous sloop,
That some of us shortly will be in the soup!"

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

[Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, Pa., and published by special arrangement through the American Press Association.]

CHAPTER III.



RUSH HURLSTONE was not the only young man in New York in love with Helen Knowlton. There was scarcely a man in the city who was not in the same condition. I cannot say that all were as hard hit as our young friend, but several of them thought they were—which amounted to the same thing for the time being. This is not to be wondered at, either. Helen Knowlton was a woman of remarkable attractions. Aside from her gifts as a singer (and she was now at the zenith of her powers), she was a clever woman, a student of books and of men, and with sentiment enough to enable her to interpret poetic characters most successfully. While not, perhaps, what would be called a beauty, she was strikingly handsome.

According to classic ideas, her features were not perfect; yet one seldom sees finer eyes or a straighter nose, or a handsomer mouth than hers when she was talking or laughing. Some people thought her mouth too large, but Rush never liked a small mouth in man or woman; a large mouth with glistening teeth always attracted him. Her eyes were brown, with jet black lashes and brows, the former so thick and long that when he looked into her eyes he thought of fire burning its way through shrubbery. Her hair was brown, and grew in waving lines around her brow, and the line that marked its growth at the back of her neck was as clearly defined as though it had been drawn with a pencil. This may seem a small matter to speak of, but it is a great beauty in a woman. Her figure was exceedingly well proportioned, and she dressed with the most exquisite taste. With all these physical attractions, she had an unusually bright mind. She was constantly adding to her store of knowledge, and what she knew she knew thoroughly. If she had not been a prima donna, she would have distinguished herself in some other walk in life.

As to her character it was peculiar. When Rush came to know her intimately he told her she was the most singular combination of baby and woman he had ever met, and so she was. She lived in the world, but she was not a woman of the world. She could not say one thing and mean another, and her friends used to tell her that was an accomplishment a prima donna, of all persons, should possess. She was credulous, yet suspicious; she was practical to a fault, yet sentimental; she seemed cold in her nature, yet she unconsciously hungered for love. She made friends easily and took no pains to keep them, yet somehow or other they stuck by her. She was at this time just a little spoiled and with reason. The town was at her feet. There wasn't a man, woman or child who would not have been proud to do her a favor. Ladies vied with one another in entertaining her at their houses, young men fought for an introduction and old men toasted her at their clubs. I believe that if she had chosen to have Union club men pull her carriage instead of horses they would have humored her whim.

Everything new that came out in the way of bric-a-brac, jewelry or books was sent to her on the instant by some known or unknown admirer. Artists painted her in their pictures and poets lauded her in their lyrics. She had had so much of this adoration that she took it almost as a thing of course; yet she was pleased by every new attention, and never tired even of the flowers that were showered upon her. Guarded like a hot house plant herself, the breath of scandal had never blown towards her. You could not look at her and believe that she was otherwise than pure, and the veriest old roue would have found himself awed by her innocence. Yet she was no prude. She was fond of the society of men and enjoyed a good time as much as any one, but she was possessed by a very strong idea of what a woman should and should not do. Her position made it necessary for her to be particularly careful, and, although she was 25 years old, she had never entertained a man alone in a room in her life. Foreigners, with their ideas of women on the stage, could not understand her, but none the less they joined with her countrymen in burning incense to her.

Helen Knowlton's parents had died when she was a baby, leaving her in charge of an aunt, Miss Rebecca Sandford, her mother's sister, who was known to half of Helen's friends and the whole musical profession as "Aunt Rebecca." This good lady was a dragon of virtue. She looked upon her niece as a child and treated her as such; and, as it was kindly treatment, it had the effect of keeping her young, so that at 25 she was as fresh and youthful in her ideas as most girls of 18. Aunt Rebecca never let "that child" know any of the business details of her profession. The good lady stood between her niece and the managers. She read the contracts; Helen signed them. It was a shrewd manager who could get the better of her in a bargain, and the managers knew it and respected her cleverness.

There were, naturally, a great many visitors to the little Gothic cottage in West Twentieth street, where the prima donna made her home; but they all had to pass the eye of Aunt Rebecca before they could see her niece, and even then the matron seated herself in the room, let the visitor be man, woman or child, and never left till he or she had gone. She did not always take part in the conversation, but would often busy herself with a French novel (Aunt Rebecca was very partial to Georges Sand) and let the young people talk of their own affairs. It must be confessed that she rather overdid the guardianship at times; but if any very intimate friend suggested this she would say: "I don't want to give wagging tongues a chance. If any gossiping creature says such and such a thing occurred at such a time I can reply: 'My friend, you lie, for I was there.'" Aunt Rebecca used sharp language at times; but, as she said, "What is the use of beating around the bush? You might as well eat the devil as drink his broth."

Never having known anything different, Helen was well satisfied with her aunt's guardianship, and never questioned it. Sometimes she would say to her young friends, as they started out for a walk in Fifth avenue, "I envy you your freedom to come and go as you please, but I suppose while I am a public singer I must accept the situation and give up the usual amusements of young women of my age." So she would go back to her room and superintend the making of a costume with so much interest that she would forget all about the ordinary pleasures of life, and be wholly wrapped up in the dry details of her profession. She studied hard every day, and exercised and ate as carefully as an oarsman in training for a race. Properly speaking, she had never had any childhood, as she had begun her studies when very young and had been singing since she was in her teens. She liked the life of a singer and she didn't like it. The act of singing was of itself a pleasure, and there was nothing in the world so exciting to her as a large and enthusiastic audience.

"If an audience only knew how much better music it gets from an artist when it gives her something in return," she used to say, "I think it would always show a sympathetic spirit." She had little to complain of on the score of coldness in her audiences. In New York she was always treated as though she were the particular favorite of every auditor, and the applause when she came upon the stage only ceased that they might hear her sing.

It is not surprising that a woman of this sort should have had many admirers. It was said in society that she could marry any man she wanted—that they all would only be too happy to bestow their hands and fortunes upon her, from Uncle Lightfoot Myers to that much courted young man, Mr. West Hastings.

Aunt Rebecca smiled at the attentions of Uncle Lightfoot, but she was more severe upon West Hastings, though the latter was of a suitable age, had an income of eighty thousand dollars a year, and was considered a most desirable parti altogether. He was looked upon as a confirmed bachelor until he met Helen Knowlton, to whom he began paying devoted attentions very early in their acquaintance. Hastings was a man of the world, a member of half a dozen clubs, and lived more like a European than do most Americans. He had inherited his money, and had never done a day's work in his life, which was so much the worse for him; but he was not so good-for-nothing as are many of his countrymen similarly gifted by fortune. It was said that he patronized the ballet in the persons of its premieres; but, however this may be, you could never find a woman in society who would believe it, for there was nothing in his manner to betoken that he was not a man of the most exquisite refinement. If it had been Livingston Dash, or Charlie Vernon, or any one of half a dozen other well known club men, who had been so accused, the accusation might have been believed.

When Archie Tillinghast told his cousin Bessie Archer that he had seen West Hastings' coupe, with the blinds up, driving away from the stage door of Niblo's Garden during the run of "The Black Crook," she left the room in indignation, and would hardly speak to him the rest of the evening, though he was her escort to the Charity ball. When it became generally known that Hastings was paying marked attentions to Helen Knowlton the women said that she would do well to accept him; that a marriage with him would be a brilliant close for a brilliant career; but some of the men who knew him best shook their heads and said that, while West Hastings was a "good fellow," he was hardly calculated to make a good husband; that he would get tired of the best woman in the world if he was married to her, and they wanted to see Helen Knowlton married to a man who would make her happy to the end of her days.

That Hastings was interested in Miss Knowlton is not surprising. She was the most feted woman in New York, and she was the one woman whose head was not turned by his attentions. He had been used to a different sort of woman on the stage. Here was a prima donna who was as much of a lady and as pure a woman as his own sister. He began by pouring the ordinary compliments of a man of the world into her ear (he had to do it in Italian, for Aunt Rebecca was always on hand); but he soon saw that it bored her, and that she was only interested when he talked sense. He had traveled far and wide, had heard the native music of many countries, and could be very interesting if he chose. That she listened to him best when he appeared to the best advantage pleased him. Indeed, she pleased him altogether, for she gave him a new sensation, and if there was anything in this world that Hastings honestly loved, it was a new sensation.

He was beginning to think that he was in love with Helen Knowlton; and so he was, to a certain extent. He thought her cold, but he also thought her the most interesting person he had ever met; and then he liked to be considered the favored suitor of the most popular prima donna in the country. It pleased him that the men at the club called him a "lucky dog," and he enjoyed hearing it whispered, "That is West Hastings with Miss Knowlton." "I believe I'll marry that girl," he would sometimes say to himself, never taking into consideration the fact that "that girl" might refuse to marry him. Then he would think of his luxurious bachelor quarters, of his perfect freedom from all domestic ties, and he would conclude to wait awhile longer before making a formal offer of marriage, believing that he could occupy the field as long as he cared to.

Helen Knowlton liked West Hastings very much. He was attentive and amusing, and he didn't ask her to marry him. I think that if he had put the question seriously she would have refused him. She was in love with her art. Music was the only thing that realized her ideal. She looked upon men, the little she saw of them, as pleasant companions, that was all. Music had satisfied her longings up to this time, and Aunt Rebecca had instilled into her mind the idea that men were a delusion and a snare; that her art was the only thing upon which she could rely. "The more you do for men, the more you may do," said that wise woman; "but the more you do for art, the more art will do for you. Don't tell me! I haven't lived all these years among men for nothing. They can't take me in, and they never could." I don't think the man ever lived who could have been induced to take Miss Rebecca Sanford in, for he would have known that if he did so he would have to give the reins into her hands and resign the driver's box forever.

Aunt Rebecca didn't intend that her niece should marry, at least for many a long day, and her influence was very strong. She wouldn't say: "You mus'n't know So and So," or try any of the usual means of keeping a girl from falling in love; but she would with her witty tongue put a man in so ridiculous a light that Helen could never think of him again without laughing. Aunt Rebecca was very clever in her way, and she was more than a match for her niece. If she had once given Helen a chance to fall seriously in love the girl's attachment would have been too strong to be shaken by her shafts of ridicule. But she did not. When she thought West Hastings was becoming a little too attentive she asked Helen if she had noticed how he picked all the truffles out of the pate and put them on his own plate and selected the delicate bits of the celery for himself. Helen had not noticed this, but she supposed that if her aunt said so it must be true.

Aunt Rebecca was always ready with an anecdote against Hastings, which she told with a good natured laugh that entirely diverted suspicion. No one knew why she was so opposed to Helen's marrying, except that she wanted her to make even more of a career and add still more to her bank account. And she really did not believe that a woman was any happier for being married. "Marriage is a lottery, where all the tickets are blanks," she would say; and she got her niece to be very much of her opinion. In the case of West Hastings, Aunt Rebecca's plan was to impress Helen with the idea that he was a selfish old bachelor (he was only 30), and every little thing he did that might be regarded as selfish she magnified. He was a selfish man, there is no doubt about that. Most wealthy bachelors are. They have had few or none of the experiences that are supposed to sweeten a man's disposition. Hastings had everything in the world that he wanted, and he was never crossed in any of his pleasures. It piqued him a little that Helen Knowlton did not seem to be more impressed by his attentions, but he never for a moment dreamed that he would be unsuccessful in a serious suit of that young woman.

At the time Rush Hurlstone saw him escorting Miss Knowlton to her carriage at the stage door of the Academy of Music more than one-half of society thought that he was engaged to be married to her, though neither of the persons most interested had heard the rumor. Aunt Rebecca took a wise course in the Hastings affair. From the day Helen first met him at Bessie Archer's "coming out" ball she showed a greater liking for him than for any man she had met before, and the astute Miss Sandford said to herself, "To break this off I must be diplomatic. It never does to oppose young people openly in matters of this sort. Let him come to see her. I will stop him from going too far if I can, and if I can't I shall accept the situation gracefully (he has eighty thousand dollars a year) and consider myself shelved for the rest of my days. But I don't propose to let him go too far. I don't see myself shelved at my time of life."

Aunt Rebecca enjoyed the business details of the operatic profession as much as her niece did the artistic part. To outwit the managers was as exciting to her as a game of chess is to some people, and she loved to plan a winter's campaign. No traveling was too hard for her, not even a "jump" from Boston to Chicago. She could make herself as happy in a car as in a drawing room. Her mind was on the gallop all the time, and it could work as well in one place as in another; indeed, she contended that the motion of a train only stimulated her thoughts. Helen was naturally of an active disposition, but she had grown passive under her aunt's dominating influence, and did not assert herself as much as she should have done. Once in a great while she would rebel, but it was a mere flash in the pan. Few people who did not know Helen Knowlton can imagine such a person, and there is no doubt that she was an exception to the rule of womanhood.

Just at the time of which I write, she was absorbed in the study of her new part, and the thousand and one things that had to be attended to before the eventful night on which the new opera was to be produced. Every one in New York who had a picture or a book relating in any way to Helen of Troy sent it to her, and all took a personal interest in the presentation of the opera. The night was drawing near. The Saturday matinee was postponed that she might get more rest and study, and there was to be a full dress rehearsal on Sunday, to which the critics of the press and a favored few were to be invited. Monday night was the great night, and you may imagine that she was more or less nervous in anticipation. Uncle Lightfoot Myers sent her a set of gold bands for her hair, with his best wishes for her success, and West Hastings sent her a beautifully wrought golden girdle, with the inscription, "And, like another Helen, fired another Troy," engraved on the inside.

It seemed as though every one in New York wanted to have some part in the production of the opera beyond the mere buying of seats. In that they were generous enough, for everything in the house was bought up the day the box office opened. Monday came. There was a flurry of spring snow in the morning, but by afternoon it was bright and clear. Helen did not get up until 12 o'clock. She ate the lightest sort of breakfast, and at 4 had a heartier meal. All day long she was not allowed to speak—which was no deprivation, as she did not feel like it, being too much excited for words. At 7 o'clock the carriage was at the door, and she was driven to the Academy with Aunt Rebecca and her maid. For the next hour everything was confusion in the dressing room at the foot of the little stairway. Stitches that had dropped had to be caught up, a tight sleeve had to be let out, and all the thousand and one details that crowd into the last moments of a great occasion had to be attended to.

As the prima donna stood in front of the long mirror, maid and costumer busily at work upon her skirts, she would open her mouth and run a scale to see if her voice was in condition, while the narrow wall trembled with her song. When the finishing touches had been put to her toilet the manager came in to see how she looked. "Beautiful, my child! Mon Dieu! how exquisite! Superb!" And he kissed both of her hands enthusiastically and retired. Then came the leader of the orchestra, with a similar ecstasy of admiration and the announcement that it was time for him to begin; that the ballet had been danced and the men were tuning up for the opera. Was she ready? "Yes; begin at once. I am nervous as a witch, but nothing is gained by delay."

The house was packed; there was not a square inch of standing room in the place by half past 8. Even the boxes were filled, the usually tardy occupants being as anxious as the family circle to welcome the prima donna when she came upon the stage in her new role. And they did welcome her. They gave her three cheers, and would have added a "tiger" if any one had suggested it.

But where was Rush Hurlstone all this time? He was not far away. Being unable to buy a seat—they had been sold before he came to New York, and the speculators' prices were beyond his means—he acted upon the suggestion of his friend of the ballet and accepted the stage manager's offer to don a Grecian dress and go on the stage as a Trojan warrior. You would have supposed that he was going to sing the leading tenor role, he was so exceedingly nervous on this occasion. But it was not the thought of facing an audience that unstrung his nerves; he knew well enough that he would not be seen, or, if seen, recognized; it was the fact that he would be taking a part, no matter how small, in the same performance with Helen Knowlton, and that he would be within touching distance of her garments perhaps a dozen times in the evening.

It was a great occasion, and the new opera was a complete success. Helen never sang more beautifully. In the great aria just before her flight with Paris she brought the house to its feet by her dramatic singing and acting. Uncle Lightfoot Myers leaned out of his box at an angle that imperiled his life, and waved his opera hat, shouting "Brava!" until he was hoarse. West Hastings, who occupied a proscenium box with his sister, Mrs. Dick Griswold, stood up and applauded with an elegance that was remarked by every one in the house; and Mrs. Dick not only threw the bouquet that lay on the railing of her box, but unpinned the bunch of roses at her corsage and threw them at the prima donna's feet. Mrs. Vandewater Tod, who occupied the next box, not to be outdone in enthusiasm, took a large diamond star from her hair, and, pinning it to a bouquet, threw it with excited fingers at the singer; but it fell short of its mark, and, striking the venerable bass viol player on his bald head, bounced into the orchestra. The house roared with good natured laughter as the old man, after feeling his head to see that the skull was not cracked, picked up the bouquet with its precious addition and handed it to the smiling prima donna, while the family circle shouted and the boxes waved their handkerchiefs. The ushers were worn out carrying "floral tributes" down the aisle; and, altogether, such a night had never been known.

The most excited person in the house was Rush Hurlstone. By a lucky chance he was standing in the wings in all the dignity of his Trojan armor when Helen made a sudden exit. Coming from the brilliantly lighted stage into the dark behind the scenes she struck her foot against a carelessly laid gas pipe and almost pitched into his arms. He put out his hand and she caught hold of it quickly. The thing did not take half a minute. "Grazie," said she, lightly, thinking of course that he was one of the regular Italian chorus. Then she passed on to her dressing room followed by her maid bearing her train, and her aunt, who had just thrown a wrap across her shoulders. Rush blushed scarlet under his warrior's beard. He was afraid the men standing around would hear the thumping of his heart against his tin armor. When no one was looking he raised the back of the hand she had touched to his lips and kissed it, and then he wondered how he could have been such a fool.

When the opera was over, Rush thought it no more than polite for him to accompany Mme. Cella and her daughter home; but when he went to look for them he found that they had gone as soon as the dancing was finished. He was not sorry, for now he could linger around the place and perhaps see Helen again. As he stood by the door leading into the auditorium, he saw half the wealth and fashion of the city pass through on its way to the prima donna's dressing room to congratulate her upon her great success. He could catch an occasional glimpse of her, standing there in her classic robes, a veritable Helen, giving her beautiful hand to this one and a gracious word to the other. Rush felt like throwing himself at her feet, or (like another Paris) bearing her off in his arms. He watched the men as they talked and laughed with her, until he was beside himself with jealousy. He recognized West Hastings at once, having seen him at the stage door the week before, and felt certain that the confidence of his manner in addressing the prima donna was the assurance of proprietorship. Uncle Lightfoot Myers came rushing in, his gray hair matted on his brow, and the perspiration running down his florid cheeks.

"I deserve a kiss, my dear, for what I've done for you to-night," he exclaimed. "Two pairs of gloves split into shreds, my collar wilted, and my voice all gone shouting 'Brava!' Come, now, where is my reward?"

"Your reward is in the consciousness of having done a good deed," answered the singer, gayly, giving him her hand, which he kissed with old fashioned gallantry

'Ah, Uncle Lightfoot," said Mrs. Dick Griswold, "you are too young a man to be claiming an old man's privileges."

'Nonsense! nonsense!" said Uncle Lightfoot, straightening his necktie and looking as pleased as Punch. "I'm old enough to be Helen's father."

He was really old enough to be her grandfather, but it would have been a cruel person who could tell him so.

Men and women came crowding in and out of the prima donna's room, but Rush noticed that West Hastings stood his ground and showed no signs of going, and he also noticed that he stooped down now and then and whispered some words in the singer's ear which seemed to give her a good deal of pleasure, for she would raise her eyes to his with a look that Rush would have died for. He didn't know then that a woman, particularly a prima donna, may look everything and mean nothing. Finally there was a lull in the gay chatter, and the manager entered the room, followed by a somewhat seedy looking young man with keen bright eyes and a well shaped head. He whispered something in Italian to Miss Knowlton. An expression of annoyance passed over her face, but she was exceedingly polite when the manager introduced Mr. Grady, of The Dawn, who begged that he might ask her a few questions.

The young man was evidently embarrassed at meeting so many outsiders in the room, and the prima donna, though she was annoyed at the interview, was most gracious in her manner, particularly as she detected the ends of West Hastings' mustache turning scornfully upward, and feared that the reporter also might notice his sneer. Aunt Rebecca would have taken the interviewer under her protection at once, but she was striking for bigger game. She had the musical critic of The Daily Trumpet by the ear, and was calling his critical attention to the remarkable fioriture added by her niece to the grand aria. Rush recognized in the reporter one of the men he had seen at the office of The Dawn, and he listened attentively to learn how the process of "interviewing" was carried on.

"How were you pleased with your reception, Miss Knowlton?" the reporter inquired.

"I was delighted; nothing could have been more cordial or more gratifying," she answered.

"Is the music of the opera pleasing to sing?"

"Thoroughly so. It does not strain the voice, yet it displays its best qualities."

"What impressed you most in the performance?"

"I can tell you what impressed me the most, Helen," exclaimed Mrs. Dick Griswold, bursting in upon the interview. "It was in the scene with Tartalli, when you took the poor old thing's hand and made her come down to the footlights. She hadn't done anything, to be sure, but your manner in insisting upon her sharing the applause with you was beautiful. It almost made me cry; for although I never heard Tartalli in her prime I know she used to be a favorite singer, and I always feel the liveliest pity for favorites who have outlived their popularity but who still have to keep before the public to earn their bread and butter. Put that in your paper, my dear sir, and you will have a charming incident," rattled on the vivacious Mrs. Dick.

The reporter thanked her and the prima donna also, and bowed himself out of the room, the manager following at his elbow "The poor fellow didn't get much material for an interview there," thought Rush. "He'll have to make his excuses to the city editor to-night." The talking was resumed in the dressing room, but only in the shape of good nights. West Hastings said something to Uncle Lightfoot in an undertone, and the old beau put Mrs. Griswold's arm through his. "I'll take you home, Mrs. Dick; and, if it isn't too late, I'll stop and have a rubber with that lazy Dick of yours, who, I'll wager, is toasting his toes and reading the stock market reports before the fire."

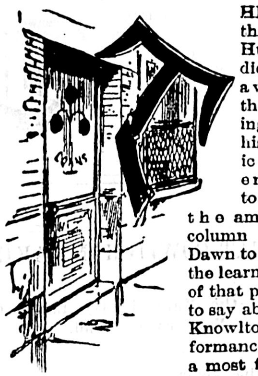
"I'll gladly accept your invitation, Uncle Lightfoot, and we'll leave West to Helen's tender mercies. Will you take good care of him, Helen, and keep him out of mischief?" said Mrs. Dick.

"If that be possible," replied the prima donna, smiling "But in the mean time I shall have to ask him to take a seat in the green room while I get ready for the street."

At this all the visitors retired, and Rush hurried off to a room somewhere up among the "flies," where he transformed himself from a warrior of Troy into a peaceful citizen of New York.

The latest novelty for increasing the efficiency of the French military service is the introduction of the velocipede. Hereafter each regiment is to have four of these machines, with a proportionate number of expert riders attached to it. The exact use to be made of them is not stated, though it seems hardly probable that they could be utilized for carrying dispatches on the field of battle, however efficient they might be on level roads in time of peace.

CHAPTER IV.



THE first thing Rush Hurlstone did upon awaking the morning after his operatic experience was to turn to the amusement column of The Dawn to see what the learned critic of that paper had to say about Miss Knowlton's performance. It was a most flattering criticism; even he could not have asked for anything better. When his eye reached the last line, however, he was astonished to catch the sub-head, "After the Opera: What the Prima Donna Thinks of her New Role," followed by a stout column of solid type describing the scene in the dressing room, the Trojan soldier (Rush himself) who stood guard at her door, the appearance of the prima donna among her friends, with her three lines of conversation elaborated into a hundred, and what Mrs. Dick Griswold had said worked up into a most dramatic and pathetic incident. Altogether it was as lively a piece of reportorial ingenuity as Rush had ever met with. He cut it carefully out, and filed it away with the criticism of the opera; and he bought every other New York paper that day and read what it had to say, preserving the critiques for a scrap book that he intended devoting exclusively to notices of his new idol.

Things were not as promising at the office of The Dawn as Rush had anticipated from his first interview with the city editor. His funds got lower and lower and still no work came. But he fully determined to brave it out, for he knew his mother could not afford to send him any money from her limited income. He had plenty of clothes and he had paid his lodging a month in advance, but the ready money for his meals was slowly disappearing. He had given up the seventy-five cent dinners at the Italian restaurant and was trying what fifteen cents would do in Wooster street. Five cents served him for many a breakfast. At last he found himself reduced to ten cents, and still no "assignment." There was but one thing to do, he could pawn his watch. He didn't have to walk far along Chatham street before he came to the establishment of an accommodating Semite, who lent him $10 on his timepiece—unfortunately an old fashioned one. In the mean time he had called upon Leoni and had been urged by her and both of her parents to share their savory Italian dinner. He could smell the odor of the spaghetti as he declined, but he did so because he could not bear to accept when he needed the food so sorely. The watch money was soon eaten, and he was about to begin on his gold sleeve buttons, when he thought he would call on Mr. Spar at his house and talk over the situation with him out of business hours.

He selected Sunday afternoon, and started out on a walk to the Spars' residence, in Ninety-third street, with just five cents in his pocket. Hunger got the better of his pride, and he so timed his visit as to arrive just at the dinner hour, 6 o'clock, as the good man had once told him to do when he offered his hospitality in a general way. The long walk had acted as a tonic, and Rush was nearly famished when he reached the house. He found Mr. Spar at home and delighted to see him. They had a very pleasant chat, but Rush could not quite make up his mind to tell him just how hard up he was. Perhaps he would feel more confiding after dinner over a bottle of wine. He heard the clock strike 6, half past 6 and finally 7, when his kind host remarked:

"I'm sorry you didn't come out to dinner. We always dine at 4 o'clock on Sundays, to let the servant have a good evening out. She needs the rest, poor thing, and we dine so heartily that we don't get hungry again until the next morning." (Rush really feared that Mr. Spar would see him change color.) "But my wife will be delighted to get you up a little supper; for it must be after your dinner hour."

Rush wouldn't listen to such a proposition. Thanking his host, he soon bade him farewell, and went out into the street. His state of mind was not enviable. He was the possessor of five cents, and he was just four miles from his lodgings. Should he in his weak state walk home and spend the five cents for something to eat, or should he ride home and go without food? The cravings of his stomach answered the question, and, finding a German bake shop open, he bought a five cent loaf of bread. Then he walked over to Central park. Selecting a secluded seat, he ate half of the loaf, put the other half in his pocket for the next day, and walked wearily back to West Eleventh street.

He made up his mind that night, as he tossed excitedly from one side of his bed to the other, that he had fooled away time enough in trying to get a position on The Dawn, and that he would try his hand at something else if he did not get an assignment the next morning. He started listlessly down town, and his landlady, as she passed him on the steps, shook her head, and said to herself:

"That young man is not getting enough to eat. I've suspected something ever since he stopped his coffee and rolls. If it was want of money he need only have told me he was a little short. I'd trust that face for any amount. Poor young gentleman! he doesn't look like the same person he did six weeks ago."

Rush was just about in front of the Astor house when some one slapped him on the back and called him by name, and, looking around, he saw his old college friend Archie Tillinghast. Archie Tillinghast was in a class ahead of Rush Hurlstone, and had graduated since Rush left Harvard. They had not been particularly intimate at college, but Rush had always liked Archie, because he was gentle in his manners and because the other students were rather inclined to poke fun at him. They called him a "cad," and jeered him for reading De Musset when they wanted him to play football; and they moreover thought that he was too much of a dandy for every day use. Archie Tillinghast was not brilliant, but he got along in his studies much better than some of his brighter companions, probably because his tastes were more studious and he was industrious. He belonged to an old and wealthy family, and was somewhat inclined to look down upon the "unwashed." He would rather sit alone in his room than associate with men whom he considered coarse; so in revenge they called him a "cad."

If Archie had been his dearest friend Rush could not have been more delighted to see him than he was just at this moment. He nearly shook his eye glasses off in his heartiness.

"My dear boy," said Archie, "I never was more pleased in my life. But how is it that you are in New York without letting me know?"

"I was waiting to get established, and then I meant to hunt you up."

"And aren't you established yet?"

"Well, not exactly," said Rush, with a faint blush.

Archie noticed a slight embarrassment in his friend's manner and determined to find out what the trouble was—if there was any. Rush at the same time remembered that Archie was a man of wealth, or at least that his father was, and hesitated to talk over his affairs with him lest he should think he wanted to borrow money.

"This is luck indeed," said Archie, taking his friend's arm and walking along with him. "It is not often that I am down town so early in the morning, but this is pay day at The Trumpet office, and I hadn't a cent to bless myself with. What's the matter? You look astonished?"

"I was astonished for a moment," replied Rush; "but I suppose you are joking. I thought you were a bloated bondholder, Archie."

"So I was, dear boy," said Archie, with a sigh; "but I am so no longer. My father died—rascally executors—the old story—mother, the girls and I left penniless; but the worst is over. Come have breakfast with me at Mouquin's. We'll have deviled kidneys and a bottle of wine, and I'll tell you what little there is to tell. It may amuse you. Then we'll talk over old times and the present—that is, if you are not otherwise engaged."

"Unfortunately, no; I'm quite the gentleman of leisure. My time's my own."

Rush would never have suspected from his appearance that Archie Tillinghast was not as rich as ever He was faultlessly attired Careful examination later on showed a little wear in his clothes that had come from hard and constant brushing, but their fit was perfect and gave him the appearance of being better dressed than he really was. "You certainly look as much the man of wealth as ever," said Rush, regarding Archie's city style with admiration.

"Ah, my boy, I've made the study of economy a fine art. I can wear a coat about as long as any man you ever saw, but it looks well to the end, because—I don't mind telling you the secret—it fits me. I have a jewel of a tailor, who makes my clothes from a fashion book that I furnish him. You smile. You will smile more when I tell you what the book is—Punch. Du Maurier's men dress like gentlemen, not like tailors' dummies. My clothes are the envy of the club. They think I get them direct from Poole. If I were not a journalist I should be a tailor. The art of dress is a great art. Think of the pleasure of creating a well dressed man! But here we are at Mouquin's. I see they have my table ready for me. I breakfast here every Tuesday morning."

Archie entered the room with the dignity of a lord mayor at the great banquet of the year. As they seated themselves at the table, he said to the waiter:

"The same breakfast, Louis—only enough for two; and don't let the cook burn those kidneys. I am very particular, you know; and they were a little too brown last week. Now, dear boy," turning to Rush, "tell me something about yourself."

"You have whetted my curiosity to hear your own story. Archie Tillinghast as a workingman is something I never dreamt of. You spoke of journalism, so that is your profession, is it, and you are on The Trumpet? What do you do?"

"What don't I do, you might ask with greater propriety. Well, I do little odds and ends of everything; but my great day is Sunday. A page of the Sunday paper is given over to my pen."

"A page! you must be making a fortune, Archie."

"I'm not a 'space man,' dear boy; it is the salaried men—the small salaried man, I should say—who fill two columns a day, and a page on Sunday."

"But what department gets a page to itself?"

"The one that least deserves it—society. You know that I am connected by blood or marriage with half the society people of New York, and, notwithstanding the loss of my money, I am invited everywhere. Young men are scarce, and well connected young men are at a premium, and I am invited none the less because I write the society notes for The Trumpet. Time was when an American gentleman seriously objected to having his balls and routs described in the newspapers; but it is done so much nowadays that his wife is afraid they will be called nobodies if their name is not seen in print in connection with the winter's festivities. I am in great demand from Murray Hill to Mackerelville; they all want me. What it is to be popular!—eh, old fellow?"

By this time the breakfast was served. There were more than kidneys, and it was a most delightful repast; but Rush was not in a condition to do justice to it. He had eaten so little for a week past, and such plain food, that even the rich aroma of the kidneys, with their wine sauce, was almost more than he could digest.

"Where's your appetite, old man? You're not eating anything. Perhaps you had a late breakfast and are not [illegible]"

"On the contrary," said Rush, who was beginning to feel as though he were going to be ill, and that he need have no more pride in the matter, "I have had no breakfast, and I am very hungry—too hungry, in fact, to eat."

And he then made a clean breast of it, and told Archie just how he was situated. To say that amiable young man was shocked would be doing injustice to his kind heart. He was genuinely distressed at his friend's condition; but before he entered into particulars he ordered a bowl of bouillon, which was easier of digestion than the deviled kidneys, and he made Rush eat it and then drink a glass of brandy and soda. Then, when he had got him into better condition, he began by scolding him for not looking up his friends, after which they discussed the situation calmly.

"I made up my mind to give The Dawn one more trial," said Rush, "and then, if there was no work for me there, to try some other paper or break stones on the highway; but I certainly would not go back to Farmsted and sponge on my mother. If a chance does not occur here sooner it will later, and I'm young enough to wait for it.'"

"There is always the chance, but it is devilish slow in coming sometimes, Now if you are not too proud I'll put you in the way of a job that will bring you in fifteen or twenty dollars a week, and need not interfere with your work on The Dawn, if you get any. I'm not too proud to increase my limited income by the same means, but I tell you frankly, dear boy, I would not care to have it known among the rich and great with whom I hobnob out of business hours. Can you write poetry?"

"Hardly that; but I can make rhymes," said Rush, wondering what bomb his friend was about to burst.

"So much the better. A poet would scorn to engage in this business, but it is the fortune of the rhymester. Now, I am paid $20 a week by the wealthy proprietor of the Damascene soap to write rhymes in praise of his wares. I do the New York morning papers; and he told me the other day that if I could get up a new batch for the evening papers he would like to have one, or, if I had not the time, perhaps I could suggest some one with a poetic talent who would take the job. He didn't know much about poets himself—thought they were a rum lot—and he would be obliged to me if I would bag a Byron for him. You're just the man. No one need know it, and it will keep your stomach from getting in such a condition again as it was in when I found you. You need not be particular about being original; you can work over your Tennyson or your Longfellow; only get in the word Damascene, and your duty's done. Meet me at the culb to-morrow with a batch of verses. We'll dine together; and in the mean time I'll see old Pennypacker and have a check ready for you, from which I will deduct $5 that I'm going to give you now."

"No, Archie, old man, said Rush, pushing away his hand, and with difficulty speaking for the lump in his throat. "Wait till I've earned it. Your kindness has completely upset me, but I can't take your money I'll gladly try my hand at the soap verses and take my pay when they're written; but not till then."

"Nonsense! What is a friend for if not to help one when he needs it? I shall really feel hurt, Rush, if you refuse me. I wouldn't treat you as formally. It's only $5, and you will have earned it before midnight I'll lay a wager. Come, old man, don't make me feel that I am asking you to do something dishonorable. Much more than a paltry $5 has passed between us at college."

"Yes, to be sure there has, but neither of us needed it as much then as we do now. It is much easier to borrow money for tomfoolery than for food. But I'll do as I would be done by; I'll take your $5, Archie, and try to think that it is old times. I feel that this is the turning point, and I can't thank you enough."

"Don't mention it, dear boy. I'm sorry you take a trifle so seriously. It all comes of the condition of your stomach. I think you can venture on eating a fairly hearty dinner to-night and a good breakfast to-morrow. And then you must dine with me at the club to-morrow night at half past 6 sharp, for I have three receptions and a wedding on hand. By the way, put on your dress coat, for I shall take you to one of the receptions with me at my uncle Archer's. I want you to know my cousin, Bessie Archer. She's an awfully jolly girl. I'll tell them I'm going to bring you. They will be delighted, for they've often heard me speak of you. Come, cheer up, man; you look 50 per cent. better already. 'So long,' and don't forget to-morrow night, 'Powwow' club, Fifth avenue and Nineteenth street." Archie put out his hand, and Rush took it with a grip that drove the rings on his friend's fingers into the flesh; but the latter was too polite to wince.

Before he could quite man himself to confront the people in the waiting room of The Dawn office, Rush walked rapidly down Broadway as far as Trinity church, where he stood for a moment looking through the iron railings of the fence into the grass grown church yard. The clock in the church tower struck 8, which reminded him that the city editor would not be long at his desk: so, with his mind fixed upon the business in hand, the strain on his nerves relaxed, and he walked up the street and ran up the winding iron stairs at the office as lightly as on that hopeful first day which now seemed so long ago.

He had hardly put his foot on the threshold of the waiting room door when the old messenger stepped up to him and said, "Just in time, sir. Mr. Musgrave sent out here for you only five minutes ago, sir, and I told him this was the first day you had missed in three weeks. I'll go at once and tell him you are here, sir"—which he did, returning with the message that Mr. Musgrave would like to see him. "It never rains but it pours," thought Rush, as he walked eagerly to the little room.

"Ah, Mr. Hurlstone, how are you? Sorry not to have been able to do anything for you before, but we have been pretty well filled up. Just at this moment, however, we are short handed, and I want to work up a particular case at once. Do you know where the Academy of Music is?"

Rush looked at Mr. Musgrave to see whether he was joking; but he was busily writing, and not even looking at him. "In Irving place, I believe."

"Quite right. Irving place and Fourteenth street. I have been informed that there is a strike in the orchestra. I want you to go up there and see Mr. Maxmann and get what he has to say about it, and then see some of the orchestra and get their story. 'What the Bass Drum Says,' 'How it Strikes the Cymbals'—good head lines, eh?"

Then, laying his pen down, ramming his hands into the depths of his pockets, and taking aim at Rush with one eye, he said, "Do you know Miss Knowlton?"

Rush felt that he started, and knew by the tingling in his cheeks that he blushed. Luckily, Mr. Musgrave was thinking his own thoughts, and, although his right eye was staring hard at the young man before him, his mind was upon something else.

"I must have an interview with Miss Knowlton on this strike; it would be immense. I'll give you an open letter from The Dawn, Mr. Hurlstone, and she cannot refuse; you're a persuasive young man, too, I fancy, and you must do your prettiest."

Seizing a pen he wrote in a quick, flowing hand:

"Will Miss Knowlton do Mr. John Gasper Plummett the honor of giving his representative, Mr. R. Hurlstone, the bearer, her views on the recent strike among the musicians in Mr. Maxmann's orchestra for publication in The Dawn?"

"There! I guess that will do it," said Mr. Musgrave, running his eye rapidly over the note. "Now see how successful you will be with your first assignment. Go to the Academy first. You are more likely to find Miss Knowlton in later in the day Good luck to you!"

Rush stood a moment in the corridor and read Mr. Musgrave's note carefully over, word by word.

"I don't think I shall ever forget this day," said he to himself as the glass door clicked behind him.

(To be Continued.)

POUNDS OF GOLD.

The largest mass of gold ever cast in one lump was turned out at the mint in Helena, Mt. In shape it is a section of a pyramid, the base being 18x17½ inches, the height 7½ inches, the top surface 17x6 inches. Its weight is 6,945 ounces, or about 500 pounds avorpupois. Its value is a trifle over $100,000. The bullion came from the Spotted Horse, Drum Lummon and Jay Gould mines. The largest crucible made would hardly hold the enormous charge, and, with the hottest furnaces, it took a long time to melt the precious metal. Six men were engaged in the task, and after eight hours's work the mass was finally successfully poured into a large mould, and the largest gold brick in the world was cast. It took all night to cool, and even at 10 o'clock this morning it was still warm. It was shipped today via Montana Central and Manitoba railways, to be placed in exhibition at the Minneapolis exposition. As soon as the exposition is over the brick will be placed on exhibition in New York. Even while it remains in its present shape, intest on the money it contains will amount to thousands of dollars. The gold is the property of the Montana National bank. It is to be the center piece of the mineral monument which will be placed on exhibition at Minneapolis and New York. The display will consist of four bars of lead for the base of the monument, four bars of copper for the second course, four bars of silver for the third, on the top of the whole to rest the $100,000 gold bar, and the monument will be surrounded by specimens of quartz and ore from all parts of Montana.

FOUND WITH A SHIRT.

An extraordinary evidence of the reasonableness of an old-time superstition was given here recently when the body of a young man who had been drowned was was found by placing one of the deceased's shirts on the water's surface and followingit in a boat until it sank. The young man's name was Ryan, and he was drowned while bathing in the Nodaway river with several acquaintances. Ryan got out of his depth, and was drowned before any of the more accomplished swimmers could get to his assistance. The alarm was given, but it was some hours before search could be made for the body.

After every effort had been made by dragging and diving it was suggested to throw the shirt he had on just before he went into the water. Near the same place a man was drowned and his body had been found by the same experiment. The custom requires that the shirt be thrown in about where the drowned one entered the stream. Agreeably to custom, Mr. Taylor, a resident of the neighborhood, spread out the shirt with the bosom downward and the arms stretched out on the water, and let it float on down the stream as it would. He followed slowly after it in a skiff. After the shirt had floated along for about 100 feet it suddenly sank plumb down. The man hurried with the skiff and was close by when the last vestige of the garment was seen. Then he stopped and felt down with a long pole right after the skirt and touched the body with the end of the pole. He told the *Globe-Democrat* correspondent that his skiff rested almost over the body, and that he let pole follow right down by the side of the skiff, touching the body almost immediately. This was said in the presence of several eyewitnesses, who corroborated his statement.

"What do you want, my boy?" said the public official as he looked up from his writing. His visitor was a thin, puny lad whose general appearance suggested want and hardship. "I want to go to sea for the government." "Go to sea! Why, sonny, you ain't old enough or big enough. You couldn't pull ten pounds on a rope." "I know that," said the boy simply, "but I thought—" "Well, speak out." "I thought I could make a first-class prize crew."—*Washington Capital.*

VICTORIA

REAL ESTATE

AGENCY

—WE HAVE BARGAINS FOR ALL IN—

BUSINESS LOTS,

RESIDENTIAL LOTS,

ACRE LOTS,

RESIDENCES and FARMS

Be wise and secure good investments before it is too late. The Boom will soon reach Victoria, when prices will not be what they are to-day.

Money to Loan on Mortgage at Low Rates of Interest.

F. G. RICHARDS, JR.

Real Estate and Financial Agent,

NO. 51 YATES STREET.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD WELL.

You may talk of mint juleps and cream soda, too,
And even of better drinks tell;
They can not compare with the water I drew
When a boy from the old homestead well.

No dainty cut glasses like epicures hold
Were needed to flavor the sips,
Just the old oaken bucket, moss covered and cold,
And dripping, was pressed to my lips.

Its old-fashioned sweep taking plenty of room,
Which squirrels would use for a path,
The field of red clover, the lilac's perfume,
The little birds taking a bath.

And Rover and Brindle, as eager as we,
At the o'er-flowing trough made of stone,
Is a picture I still in my memory see
When I am athirst and alone.

I've gazed in that well, eighty feet under ground,
And seen 'mid the blue of the skies
A boy's rosy face, with a ragged hat crowned,
Looking up, with a laugh in his eyes.

And I gazed in its depths—not so long, long ago—
And saw—not the face I once knew
When I, barefooted, drew up the bucket—although
The sky was as bright and as blue.

The waters were pure as before and as cool,
As green were the woods and the dell,
But something was gone since I, thirsty, from school,
Drank joy from the old homestead well.

—H. C. Dodge, in Detroit Free Press.

A CYCLOPEDIA STORY.

Pathetic Scene Witnessed Upon the Delivery of Volume Z.

Havin' lived next door to the Hobart place f'r goin' on thirty years, I calc'late that I know jest about ez much about the case as any body else now on airth, exceptin' perhaps it's ol' Jedge Baker, and he's so plaguey old 'nd so powerful feeble that *he* don't know nothin'.

It seems that in the spring uv '47—the year that Cy Watson's oldest boy wuz drowned in West river—there come along a book agent sellin' volyumes 'nd tracks f'r the diffusion uv knowledge, 'nd, havin' got the recommend of the minister 'nd uv the selectmen, he done an all-fired big business in our part uv the county. His name wuz Lemuel Higgins, 'nd he wuz ez likely a talker ez I ever heerd, barrin' Lawyer Conkey, 'nd every body allowed that when Conkey wuz 'round he talked so fast that the town pump ud have to be greased every twenty minutes.

One uv the first uv our folks that this Lemuel Higgins struck wuz Leander Hobart. Leander had jest marr'd one uv the Peasley girls, 'nd had moved into the old homestead on the Plainville road—old Deacon Hobart havin' give up the place to him, the other boys havin' moved out West (like a lot o' darned fools that they wuz!). Leander wuz feelin' his oats jest about this time 'nd nuthin' wuz too good f'r him.

"Hattie," sez he, "I guess I'll have to lay in a few books f'r readin' in the winter time, 'nd I've half a notion to subscribe f'r a cyclopeedy. Mr. Higgins here says they're invalerable in a family, and that we orter have 'em."

Waal, to make a long story short, Leander bargained with Mr. Higgins for a set uv them cyclopeedies, 'nd he signed his name to a long printed paper that showed how he agreed to take a cyclopeedy oncet in so often, which wuz to be ez often ez a new one uv the volumes wuz printed. A cyclopeedy isn't printed all at oncet, because that would make it cost too much; consekently the man that gets it up has it strung along fur apart, so as to hit folks oncet every year or two, and gin'rally about harvest time. So Leander kind uv liked the idee, and he signed the printed paper 'nd made his affidavit to it afore Jedge Warner.

The fust volyume of the cyclopeedy stood on a shelf in the old seckertary in the settin'-room about four months before they had any use f'r it. One night 'Squire Turner's son come over to visit Leander 'nd Hattie, and they got to talkin' about apples, 'nd the sort of apples that wuz the best. Leander allowed that the Rhode Island greenin' wuz the best, but Hattie and the Turner boy stuck up f'r the Roxbury russet, until at last a happy idee struck Leander, and sez he: "We'll leave it to the cyclopeedy, b' gosh! Whichever one the cyclopeedy sez is the best will settle it."

"But you can't find out nothin' 'bout Roxbury russets nor Rhode Island greenin's in our cyclopeedy," sez Hattie.

"Why not, I'd like to know?" sez Leander, kind uv indignant like.

"Cause ours hain't got down to the R yet," sez Hattie. "All ours tells about is things beginnin' with A."

"Well, ain't we talkin' about apples?" sez Leander. "You aggervate me terrible, Hattie, by insistin' on knowin' what you don't know nothin' 'bout."

Leander went to the seckertary 'nd took down the cyclopeedy 'nd hunted all through it f'r apples, but all he could find wuz "Apple—See Pomology."

"How in thunder kin I see Pomology," sez Leander, "when there ain't no Pomology to see? Gol durn a cyclopeedy, anyhow!"

And he put the volyume back onto the shelf 'nd never sot eyes into it agin.

"That's the way the thing run f'r years 'nd years. Leander would 've gin up the plaguey bargain, but he couldn't; he had signed a printed paper 'nd had swore to it afore a justice of the peace. Higgins would have had the law on him if he had throwed up the trade.

The most aggervatin' feature uv it all wuz that a new one of them cussed cyclopeedies wuz allus sure to show up at the wrong time—when Leander wuz hard up or had jest been afflicted some way or other. His barn burnt down two nights afore the volyume containin' the letter B arrived and Leander needed all his chink to pay f'r lumber, but Higgins sot back on that affidavit and defied the life out uv him.

"Never mind, Leander," sez his wife, soothin' like, "it's a good book to have in the house, anyhow, now that we've got a baby."

"That's so," sez Leander, "babies does begin with B, don't it?"

You see their fust baby had been born; they named him Peasley—Peasley Hobart—after Hattie's folks. So, seein' as how it wuz payin' f'r a book that told about babies, Leander didn't begredge that five dollars so very much, after all.

"Leander," sez Hattie one forenoon, "that B cyclopeedy ain't no account. There ain't nothin' in it about babies except 'See Maternity!'"

"Waal, I'll be gosh durned!" sez Leander. That wuz all he said and he couldn't do nothin' at all, f'r the book agent, Lemuel Higgins, had the dead wood on him—the mean, sneakin' critter!

So the years passed on—one uv them cyclopeedies showin' up now 'nd then, sometimes every two years 'nd sometimes every four, but allus at a time when Leander found it pesky hard to give up a fiver. It warn't no use cussin' Higgins; Higgins jest laffed when Leander allowed that the cyclopeedy wuz no good 'nd that he wuz bein' robbed. Meantime Leander's family wuz increasin' and growin'. Little Sarey had the hoopin' cough dreadful one winter, but the cyclopeedy didn't help out at all, 'cause all it said wuz: "Hoopin' Cough—See Whoopin' Cough"—and, uv course, there warn't no Whoopin' Cough to see, bein' as how the W hadn't come yet!

Oncet when Hiram wanted to dreen the home pasture he went to the cyclopeedy to find out about it, but all he diskivered wuz: "Drain—See Tile." This was in 1859 and the cyclopeedy had only got down to G.

The cow wuz sick with lung fever one spell and Leander laid her dyin' to that cussed cyclopeedy, cause when he went to readin' 'bout cows it told him to "See Zoology."

But what's the use uv harrowin' up one's feelin's talkin' 'nd thinkin' about these things! Leander got so after awhile that the cyclopeedy didn't worry him at all; he grew to look at it ez one uv the crosses that human critters has to bear without complainin' through this vale uv tears. The only thing that bothered him wuz the fear that mebbe he wouldn't live to see the last volyume—to tell the truth, this kind uv got to be his hobby and I've heern him talk 'bout it many a time settin' round the stove at the tarvern 'nd squirtin' tobacco juice at the sawdust box. His wife, Hattie, passed away with the yaller janders the winter W come, and all that seemed to reconcile Leander to survivin' her wuz the prospect uv seein' the last volyume uv that cyclopeedy. Lemuel Higgins, the book agent, had gone to his everlastin' punishment, but his son, Hiram, had succeeded to his father's business 'nd continued to visit his folks his old man had roped in. By this time Leander's children had growed up; all on 'em wuz marr'd, and there wuz numeris grandchildren to amuse the ol' gentleman. But Leander wuzn't to be satisfied with the common things uv airth; he didn't seem to take no pleasure in his grandchildren like most men do; his mind wuz allers sot on somethin' else—for hours 'nd hours, yes, all day long, he'd set out on the front stoop lookin' wistfully up the road for that book agent to come along with a cyclopeedy. He didn't want to die till he'd got all the cyclopeedies his contract called for; he wanted to have every thing straightened out before he passed away.

When—oh, how well I recollect it—when Y come along he wuz so overcome that he fell over in a fit uv paralysis, 'nd the old gentleman never got over it. For the next three years he drooped 'nd pined, and seemed like he couldn't hold out much longer. Finally he had to take to his bed—he wuz so old 'nd feeble—but he made 'em move the bed up against the winder so he could watch for that last volyume of the cyclopeedy.

The end come one balmy day in the spring uv '87. His life wuz a-ebbin' powerful fast; the minister wuz there, 'nd me, 'nd Dock Wilson, 'nd Jedge Baker, 'nd most uv the fam'ly. Lovin' hands smoothed the wrinkled forehead 'nd breshed back the long, scant, white hair, but the eyes of the dyin' man wuz sot upon that piece uv road down which the cyclopeedy man allus come.

All at oncet a bright 'nd joyful look come into them eyes 'nd ol' Leander riz up in bed 'nd sez: "It's come."

"What is it, father?" asked his daughter Sarey, sobbin' like.

"Hush," sez the minister, solemnly; "he sees the shinin' gates uv the Noo Jerusalem."

"No, no," cried the aged man, "it is the cyclopeedy—the letter Z—it's comin'!"

And sure enough! The door opened and in walked Higgins—he tottered rather than walked, f'r he had growed old 'nd feeble in his wicked perfession.

"Here's the Z cyclopeedy, Mr. Hobart," says Higgins.

Leander clutched it; he hugged it to his pantin' bosom; then stealin' one pale hand under the piller he drew out a faded bank [illegible] 'nd gave it to Hig[illegible] [illegible] thank Thee for th[illegible] [illegible] rollin' his eyes up devoutly; then he [illegible] deep sigh.

"Hold on," cried Higgins, excitedly. "You've made a mistake—it isn't the last—"

But Leander didn't hear him—his soul hed fled from its mortal tenement 'nd hed soared rejoicin' to realms uv everlastin' bliss.

"He is no more," sez Dock Wilson, metaphorically.

"Then who are his heirs?" asked that mean critter Higgins.

"We be," sez the family.

"Do you conjointly and severally acknowledge and assume the obligation of deceased to me?" he asked 'em.

"What obligation!" asked Peasley Hobart, stern like.

"Deceased died owin' me f'r a cyclopeedy!" sez Higgins.

"That's a lie!" sez Peasley. "We all seen him pay you for the Z!"

"But there's another one to come," sez Higgins.

"Another!" they all asked.

"Yes, the index!" sez he.

So there wuz, and I'll be eternally goll durned if he ain't a-suin' the estate in the probate court now f'r the price uv it!—Chicago News.

OLD-TIME GAMBLING.

Some of the Card Parties That Were Wont to Assemble in Washington.

In the old, old times, says the Minneapolis Tribune, every body prominent in public life was fond of cards. Washington was flooded in those days with gamblers of the professional sort. There were a dozen faro banks on the avenue within sight of Gadsby's, on the corner of Sixth street. Members of Congress unhesitatingly entered these places. Sergeant Smith Prentiss was said to have lost $30,000 in his first term in Congress.

It was in one of these places that Henry Clay won from Count Brodisco the corner lot up near Lafayette square, which he afterward traded for an Andalusian jackass. Fox, the British Minister; General Scott, Secretary Marcy and a score of famous men played poker in those times.

President Tyler was fond of "loo," and often made up a game at the White House and played all day. The stakes were never large, but Mr. Tyler was just as happy as if he won his thousands. At one time General Scott, Henry Clay, Mr. Fox and Count Brodisco entered into compact to play whist once a week all winter, and the stake every night was $100.

They played a matched game. Scott and the old Russian against Clay and the Englishman. They were evenly matched, but Clay and Fox came out ten games ahead. Scott's loss was said to be as much as $1,200 in this little social amusement. Old Thad. Stevens in later days was a famous man at cards. He didn't hesitate to go into the worst gambling resorts to get his sport. He played with frigid quiet and coolness, and in the course of his play kept up a constant fire of brilliant conversation. Probably there are not twenty-five men now in Congress who are at all given to card-playing.

Labor in Japan.

In Japan the wages of carpenters are from 30 to 45 cents a day; wood carvers, 35 to 53 cents; paper hangers, 28 to 45 cents; stone cutters, 45 to 53 cents; blacksmiths, 28 to 38 cents; gardeners, 19 to 38 cents; day laborers, 15 to 23 cents. The workingmen pay 40 cents per month rent for a house of one room, $2.25 per month for food and $3.75 per year for clothes. This schedule of wages and living will hardly prove complacent reading to the average American working-man.

HE IDENTIFIED HIMSELF.

How Senator Cullom Worked His Way Into a Convention Hall.

Senator Cullom met a newspaper man here to-day, writes a Washington correspondent, who recalled to his mind a curious incident of the National convention of 1880, in which both took part. Cullom was then Governor of Illinois, and the newspaper man was a keeper of one of the inner doors at the convention. When they met the newspaper man remarked:

"Senator, you may not remember it, but you owe me a debt."

"How is that?" asked the Senator.

"Do you remember the young man that got you into the convention one day in 1880?"

"Why, of course I do; you are not the young man, are you? If you are I do owe you a debt, sure enough."

The conversation brought out the incident. Governor Cullom forgot his ticket one day, and, when he told the outer door-keeper that he was Governor of the State the man would not believe him. Governor Cullom affected the hayseed in his manners and dress in those days. He insisted on being let in, and, finally, the guard consented to take him as far as the inner door. There he presented him to the young door-keeper, saying:

"Here's a fellow who says he's Shelby Cullom; I don't take any stock in him, but if you're a mind to let him in you can do it."

The Governor took the matter good naturedly, and assured the door-keeper that he really was Shelby Cullom.

"There's a lot of fellows that come here with just such stories as that every day," said the door-keeper. "If you're Governor Cullom you ought to have a ticket."

After some arguing, however, the door-keeper said: "I'll tell you what I'll do: You come inside and I'll tell you mighty quick whether you're a fraud or not."

The Governor said all right, and followed the young man to the platform. When they were where they could get a good look at the people sitting there the door-keeper said: "Now do you see any body you know?"

Before the Governor had time to pick out any one Bob Ingersoll saw him and called out:

"Hey, Shelby, come over here."

"It's all right, Governor," said the door-keeper, "and I'm sorry I made you any trouble, but you'll admit that I did the square thing."

"Yes, young man, you did, and I owe you a debt," said the Governor, and the incident ended until to-day.

READING AND WRITING.

How to Increase the Happiness and Pleasures of the Home Circle.

Those accomplishments are the most excellent and most worthy of cultivation which contribute most largely to the happiness of others, says the New York Ledger. I place that of reading well before every one of the arts which usually are so designated; and, certainly, had I the fairy's power to bestow on those I loved the gift which should most endear them to others—not, of course, including good principle, good sense and good temper—I would give them the power of delighting their own family circle by reading and talking well. The former art especially is cultivated far too little for the health as well as the happiness of young women; so much is it neglected that probably twenty can sing pleasingly for every one that can read agreeably. Yet we can not doubt that a voice for singing is comparatively rare, and that almost any one who chooses to do so can read so as to give pleasure. Perhaps there are two reasons for the general neglect of this charming accomplishment. In the first place, we are far too apt to cultivate most carefully that which is to please in society, and to neglect those arts which can contribute to domestic happiness. We sing for our acquaintances to excite the admiration, or, it may be, the envy of people who see us but seldom, and would not greatly care if they never saw us again. But in being able to read well a good book or paper, we are only likely to give pleasure to an invalid father or brother, or perhaps a group of younger brothers and sisters. But to increase the happiness of but one of our home circle ought to be a source of far more satisfaction to us than the applause of any stranger whatever. To while away the dreary hours of pain and sickness—to charm a group of young listeners into forgetfulness of the rain or snow that is preventing them from enjoying their usual sports—these are objects we can easily attain, and from which we shall derive such real happiness that they are well worth a little effort.

AN ACCOMPLISHED LIAR.

How a Paste-and-Scissors Editor Fooled a Young Lady.

A youthful newspaper friend of mine, writes the Chicago Journal's sidewalk stroller, who is so fond of the pastime of "guying" his acquaintances that he frequently verges upon pure fabrication, delivered himself last night of a piece of audacity so monstrous that the recollection of it even now enchains my attention and refuses to be dismissed. A lively little party of five or six had gathered in the parlor after dinner, and, after running a gamut of other subjects, the conversation had turned upon newspapers. Among other things, it is my youthful friend's duty to clip from the "exchanges" every day a column of witticism of various length and grades of excellence, and select the best of them for publication, under a suitable headline in his paper next morning. It was with a happy knowledge of this in view that one of the company, a bright and attractive girl, interrogated the youth in this wise: "Mr. M——," quoth she, "how can you possibly find the ideas to write a whole column of those funny paragraphs every day?" The young man winked stealthily at me and responded: "Oh, it's very simple, I assure you. I just light my pipe, put my heels on the desk and think hard for five minutes. Then the ideas come, and I generally manage to write the whole column in about three-quarters of an hour." The young lady was duly impressed, but inquired: "What does the little line at the bottom of each paragraph mean? It's always the name of some other paper, isn't it?" For one instant the young rascal was staggered, but recovered himself instantly and answered with sublime effrontery: "Oh yes, I just stick the name of any paper I happen to think of at the end of each paragraph, so as to add a little diversity to the column. People think they're getting the best in the market then, you know." The young lady was perfectly satisfied and accepted the explanation in the best of faith. A veteran journalist who was present muttered something *sotto voce* about having heard the best lie of the century.

Obscure Service.

It is said that the elder Booth used often to take a subordinate character in a play, like that of the grave-digger in Hamlet, and play his part so perfectly as to glorify not only the humble role which he assumed, but the whole play. With many of us, the position which we occupy in society will necessarily be a very obscure one, but if we will perform well our part our life will become of interest both to ourselves and to others.

PENNOCK & CLAYTON,

Manufacturing

JEWELLERS,

Diamond Setters and Dealers in High Grade Watches, Diamonds and Jewelery.

Watch Repairing a Specialty in all its branches.

SILVERWARE SUITABLE FOR PRESENTATION ALWAYS ON HAND.

Special Lines of Jewellery of any kind manufactured on the premises, in the most artistic style.

Orders for CHRISTMAS WORK should be left AT ONCE.

Having increased our staff to twice the capacity, we are now in a better position than ever to turn out exceptionally fine work, on the shortest notice.

PENNOCK & CLAYTON,

47 Government Street,

OPPOSITE BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

HOW SAFES ARE BROKEN.

An Authority in Burglary Gives a Few Instructive Points.

The Boston Herald gives an interesting account by a Pittsburgh authority in the burglar's art:

There are in this country just about an even score of men whom no bank vault or safe, however strong, can resist. To reassure society, I will say that more than half of these are safe behind prison bars. Safebreakers have more than kept pace with improvements in safes, including time locks, chilled steel chests of eight or nine thicknesses and electric protective attachments. Their tools are made by some of the finest mechanics and inventive geniuses of the world. A full kit of the most approved modern safe-worker's tools costs about $5,000.

The modern safe burglar is an exceedingly keen, intelligent man. He can open a safe having all the modern improvements in from ten minutes to two hours without the aid of explosives, and by only slightly defacing it. Sometimes he leaves scarcely a mark.

A first class modern safe, whether large or small, generally has double outside and inside doors, with a steel chest in the bottom, forming really a safe within a safe, the inside one being the stronger. The outside door is usually either "stuffed" or "skeleton." The inside one is made of eight or nine sheets, of different temper, of the finest steel. These sheets are bolted together with conical bolts, having left-hand threads, after which the heads of the bolts are cut off, leaving what is virtually a solid piece of steel, which no drill can penetrate. The best locks are of the combination type, with time-lock attachment. In both cities and towns safes containing the most valuables have an electric alarm attached. Any tampering with it will communicate the fact to the owners or the safe's guardian, which in cities is either an electric protective bureau or a central police station. Weeks, and sometimes even months, are spent in putting up a job of magnitude, and often a number of smaller jobs are done to carry out one where the proceeds may run up into the tens of thousands of dollars.

Keys are fitted to every door which stands between the street and the bank vault by means of a thin sheet of brass, as near as possible the same size as the keyhole, and covered with a thin coat of carbon, which may be applied with a match. A dozen entrances may have to be made to the bank before it is finally robbed. A key is fitted first to the outer door. This course is continued until keys are had of every door leading to the vault. Having the watchman and officials of the bank down fine, one of the last things to do is to select a favorable night.

Then the bank burglar proper appears. He has usually three assistants. The gang never appears until the night of the robbery, and then not till eleven or twelve o'clock. If there is a watchman, his habits and disposition have been carefully noted, and, having access to the bank by keys, it is an easy matter to surprise and overpower him. A "crow" is next planted outside, or in an upper window, if there be one, to give notice, by means of signals or a cord reaching to the workers, of the approach of patrolmen or chance passers-by. A regular code of signals is used, telling when to cease operations and seek cover, and when to resume work.

Next is brought into use the simplest and yet strongest and most complete tool for the purpose. It is six inches in length and two inches in diameter at one end, tapering to nothing at the other. It is pear-shaped, and a thread extends from end to end. It is made of Muchet's tool steel, the best in the world. A second wedge-shaped tap works inside this tool. When this tap is screwed home it exerts a spreading force of many tons. This tool, "the persuader," is inserted in the most minute crack or drill hole, and, properly blocked at the right time, will force the strongest safe door open with a sound no louder than an ordinary fire-cracker will make. The outer and inner doors open, if there be a time lock on the chest, a small dynamite cartridge is placed opposite, a detonating fuse lighted and the outer door closed. The jarring caused by the explosion, which makes a noise scarcely as loud as a pistol shot, disarrange the works of the time lock, which runs down and is useless, the clock running down with exactly a clock's sound when it is doing the same. The heavy outer door of the vault being closed, scarcely an audible sound reaches the street.

When drilling is necessary a light, compact machine, which fits the combination dial plate, and which rapidly drills a small hole above the water rim of the combination dial plate, is used. A small steel broach is then inserted and he combination knob turned until the tumblers are brought into position, thus permitting the "dog" or bar to drop. A turn of the handle shoots the bolts back and the door swings open.

If the operators find on entering the vault that the steel chest is an improved one, they then proceed to "strip" it. Sheet after sheet is taken off until the works are exposed. This is done by using a "crow," which is sectional—that is, it may be extended or contracted, as may be necessary. To an ordinary observer the "crow" looks like the bar which holds the "manhole" plate of a steam boiler in place, and is worked on precisely the same principle.

Should it be necessary to "wedge" a safe open, a modified form of the old "drag" is used. It is a light but rigid and strong steel bar, sectional, as to suit different sized safes, and for ease in transportation, which clamps the outer side of the safe. Through the bar is run a screw-threaded bolt, with a ball joint at one end for a receiving wedge. On the other end is worked a railroad wrench, used by track hands for tightening rails, and which can be procured from any railroad section-house. With wedging and blocking, no door can resist this instrument. Sometimes a miniature railroad "jack," such as engineers carry, is substituted. A heavy cleat is firmly fastened in proper position and placed on the floor. The wedge in the crack, the "jack" in place, the result is but a question of time.

Walter Scott's Works.

Never was there a more healthful and health ministering literature than that which Scott gave to the world, says Andrew D. White in Scribner's Magazine. To go back to it from Flaubert, and Daudet, and Tolstoi is like listening to the song of the lark after the shrieking passion of the midnight pianoforte—nay, it is like coming out of the glare and heat and reeking vapor of a palace ball into a grove in the first light and music and breezes of the morning. It is not for nothing that so many thousands have felt toward Scott a deep personal gratitude, which few, if any, other writers of English fiction have ever awakened.

Sure Cure for Small-Pox.

"I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hine to the Liverpool Mercury, "if the worst case of small-pox can not be cured in three days by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of water drank at intervals, when cold, is a certain, never failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and avoids tedious lingering."

OVER
WORKED
Women

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

WARRANTED. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CONDENSED DESPATCHES.

BORDEAUX, Sept. 18.—The Bonton sugar refinery in this city was burned to-day. There was 300,000 kilograms of sugar in stock, and the damage will amount to $250,000.

NEVADA, Cal., Sept. 18.—Reports yesterday from Forest City say that the town is endangered by forest fires. Many families have moved their furniture from town and the mining companies have transported their gunpowder out of reach of the flames.

The dead bodies of a man and woman supposed to be Silas Dinsmore and wife, of Rushville, Indiana, were found at Windsor, Ont., yesterday. The woman had been shot through the heart and the man in the head. It is evidently a double suicide.

MARSHALL, Mo., Sept. 18.—T. J. Drake, living near Hernandoban, has been notified that the Fisher estate in Germany, amounting to $50,000,000, is now ready for distribution, and that an advertisement has been published calling upon the heirs, of whom there are twenty-one in this country, to come forward, prove their identity and receive the money.

SPARTA, Ill., Sept. 18.—John McCully, a dissolute character, shot and killed Constable Wm. Cressin at a picnic yesterday afternoon. McCully had drawn a revolver on a companion, when Cressin interfered and was fatally shot. McCully was arrested last night. The dead constable's friends gathered in large numbers and it is feared the murderer will be lynched.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Chicago is preparing a surprise for Congress in connection with the World's Fair project. By the time the senators and representatives are ready to take up the question of locating the fair, Chicago will fire a broadside at them in the shape of $10,000,000 pledged as a guaranty fund; a site selected, and plans drawn from information collected by a study of the greatest expositions of the Old World. The engineers are employed and all matters arranged, so that as soon as Congress gives the word the work of letting the contracts for the construction of the building can be commenced. This line of action was decided upon at a meeting of the executive committee yesterday afternoon.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 19.—In addition to $3,611,600 of consolidated funds, more or less, which have been surreptitiously marked instead of being cancelled, as required by law, it is now discovered that there has been a fraudulent over issue of 4 per cent. constitutional bonds of 1880, the names of the Governor and State Treasurer having been forged thereon. The amount of the over issue is not yet accurately determined, but it is known that of the $100 series, numbers as high as 242 are outstanding, though the highest number of legal issue is 200; and of the $500 series, the legal limit of which is 30, the numbers run as high as 56 and are afloat. Major E. A. Burke, late state treasurer, has cabled from London, that he will sail for home Saturday, and his friends are certain that he will able to quickly show that his administration of the office was not responsible for any irregularities which are now being discovered.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 18.—The report that the steam yacht Leo, which sailed from Lorain for this port on Sunday, and was lost in the storm, is a certainty. The Leo had nine men on board and all perished. Since yesterday afternoon the beach in the western part of the city has been patrolled by the life saving crew and by citizens. Two bodies were washed up this morning. They were the battered remains of Con. R. Ritter and R. D. Lawler. The latter was a well-known young lawyer. The beach at the point where the bodies came ashore is but a narrow strip of sand backed by a high bluff, and the heavy seas now rolling made it almost impossible for the rescuers to venture down on the shore. In Lorain there is sorrow and desolation, for the Leo's passengers were prominent men. The little town has sent out a large number of men to aid in the weary watch. The Leo was a steam yacht about forty-five feet long. She was last seen about a half mile from shore at 7:30 Sunday night.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept, 18.—Louise Schoomaker, a pretty blonde girl of 15, disappeared from her parents' residence over a year ago and no trace of her could be found until to-day, when Sergeant Kenny, hearing that a white girl was kept prisoner in the rear of a barber shop on Felicite street, kept by Gus Reed, a negro, went to the place and broke open the door, which was locked. As he entered the rear room he saw the frail form of Miss Schoomaker, naked except for a tattered undergarment. Her face was pale as death and her eyes shone with insane fear as she rushed towards the sergeant, and, clinging frantically to him, cried piteously, "Save me, save me." Kenny with difficulty persuaded her that she was now in friendly hands, and the half-crazy girl finally became quiet. Assistance was summoned, clothing procured, and the girl properly cared for. She states that Reed had kept her locked up for over a year, subjecting her to constant outrage. Reed was soon arrested and locked up. The girl is much emaciated and apparently half-starved.

Whereas.

WHEREAS much disease is caused by wrong action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, and whereas Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure or relieve dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, dropsy, rheumatism, sick headache, etc. Therefore, Be it Resolved that all sufferers should use B. B. B. and be restored to health. swf

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPECIAL NOTICE

From and after this date
THE PRICES OF
Messrs. CURTISS' & HARVEY'S
SPORTING POWDER
Will be REDUCED to Former Quotations.
ROBERT WARD & CO.
Solo Agents for B. C.
Wharf Street, Aug. 28, 1889. au30-1w

—FOR—
FINE LINES
—OF—
STATIONERY,
Sheffield Cutlery,
Combs, Brushware,
Notions and Toys,
Call on Us!
JAS. J. DALEY & CO.
111 Government Street.
jly25

THE ANNUAL
EXHIBITION
OF THE
BRITISH COLUMBIA
Agricultural Society,
WILL BE HELD IN THE
ASSOCIATION'S BUILD'GS,
QUEEN'S PARK,
NEW WESTMINSTER,
—ON—
Wednesday, Thursday & Friday
2ND, 3RD and 4TH OCTOBER, 1889.

Besides the Exhibition there will be additional attractions in the way of Tournaments, Sports, Processions, Fireworks, etc., etc.

For further particulars apply to

T. R. PEARSON,
sep14-td Secretary.

British Columbia Milling & Mining Co.
[LIMITED.]
Assessment No. 21.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT an assessment of one cent. per share has been levied upon the members of the above-named Company, payable at the Company's office in Victoria, British Columbia, on or before the 30th day of August, 1889, from and after which date all certificates and shares on which the said call shall then remain unpaid and unsatisfied shall be deemed delinquent, subject to interest and costs, and will be dealt with according to law.

Victoria, 10th August, 1889.
By order of the Board,
GEO. A. SARGISON,
aug11 Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SOAP FOR THE MILLION!

The B. C. SOAP WORKS are now ready for the Spring trade, with a large stock of their

UNRIVALLED LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAPS,

For quality, quantity, and low rates, cannot be equalled in this Province. Send in your orders.

25 Humboldt street,
Victoria, B. C.
W. J. PENDRAY.
mar26

SPECIAL.
FOUR CASES
MEN'S FINE SHOES
Just Arrived!
—AT—
ERSKINE'S Boot & Shoe EMPORIUM
132 Government Street, Cor. Johnson.
mar23-d&w-1yr.

FOWL BAY,
The Favorite Bathing Resort.

FOR SALE---The few remaining Choice Front Lots in this desirable locality. Also quarter and half acres---price, $250 and upwards. For plan and particulars apply to

JNO. J. AUSTIN,
aug9 Real Estate Agent, 57 Government St.

BRITISH COLUMBIA MARKET.
VAN VOLKENBURGH & BRO
WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUTCHERS & PACKERS,
Corner Government and Yates Streets, VICTORIA, B. C.
no23 ly

REAL ESTATE.

E. M. JOHNSON,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Notary Public and Conveyancer.

(ESTABLISHED TEN YEARS.)

The following Properties, Town, Suburban and Country are good investments:

1 acre	Gorge Road, water front.
2 1-2 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
3 acres and House	Saanich Road.
5 acres	Cedar Hill.
14 acres and House, etc.	Gordon Head.
17 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
25 acres	Gorge and Burnside Roads.
40 acres and House, etc.	Gordon Head.
100 acres do.	East Saanich Road.
103 acres	South Saanich.
200 acres	Head of Saanich Peninsula.
200 acres	Shawnigan District.
300 acres	Prospect Lake.
373 acres	North Arm, Burrard Inlet.
400 acres	James's Island.
485 acres	Shawnigan District.
670 acres	Sooke---Timber.
900 acres	Lake District.
970 acres	Osoyoos District, with 15,000 acres Grazing.
1000 acres	Metchosin District.
1100 acres	Happy Valley.
4350 acres	Fraser River.

Building Lots in town, from $200 to $35,000.
2 Corners on Government Street.
4 Corners on Douglas Street.

RENTS AND INTEREST.

Special attention given to collection of Rents and interest, and prompt returns made. Highest references if required.

CONVEYANCING

in all its branches cheaply and expeditiously carried out.

MONEY

To be lent on freehold mortgage and investments found for capitalists on first-class securities.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE.

We can offer choice of two of the leading enterprises of the Province, long established and running profitably. Capital required in each case about $250,000 00.

Maps, detail plans, and all information at

Office, Cor. Government and Bastion Streets,
VICTORIA.

PROFITABLE FARM AND STOCK FOR SALE.

200 Acres at Somenos Railway Station,

AND ON THE TRUNK ROAD TO NANAIMO,

With stream through the property. Good fishing in vicinity. 70 acres under cultivation. 30 acres pasture and stumps. 100 acres in timber, not heavy; 5 room House, brick chimneys; 2 Barns, one with stable 70 x 30—one with hay carriers, fork, etc., 60 x 72. Dairy, Granary, Chicken house, woodshed, etc., etc. 20 Head of Stock, with Bull; 8 Horses and Colts, with Stallion; Harness; 1 heavy and 1 light Spring Wagon; 2 Buggies; 1 Dump Cart; 2 Ploughs; 3 Harrows; Horse Hay Rake; 2 Mowers; Self Rake Harvester; New Binder; and usual Farm Tools; Pitt's Mounted Power, and Separator; Poultry, and 6 or 7 sheep; Store and Dwelling near the Station.

Capital opening for Business and Summer Hotel, in a settled district—Crown Grant Titles.

This property is one of the finest farms on the Island.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NAVAL CONTRACTS

Provisions, preserved, etc., Soap, Tobacco, and Salt Pork.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED, on behalf of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, until Noon of Monday, the 21st October next, for supplying such quantities of the above-named articles as may be required for Navy purposes for Three years certain from the 1st January, 1890.

Their Lordships do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender, and they reserve to themselves the power of accepting any part of a tender.

Forms of Tender may be obtained at this office, on written or personal application, and samples seen at the same time.

JAMES H. INNES,
Naval Storekeeper.
Royal Naval Yard,
Esquimalt, 6th September, 1889.
sep7

WANTED TO EXCHANGE

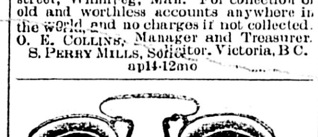
Choice California Real Estate, for a good business, or Real Estate in British Columbia.

Apply T. G. RAYNER,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKER,
59 Wharf Street,
Or P. O. Box 56. mar10-6mo

CHAS. HAYWARD,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
Langley Street, Victoria.
oct 1y

ELEGANT NEW DINING CARS
will run daily, commencing Aug. 22, over the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co., Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific Ry., between Portland and Missouri River. The cuisine and service are unexcelled. a24-1m

UNION CREDIT AND PROTECTIVE Association—Head quarters, 455 Main street, Winnipeg, Man. For collection of old and worthless accounts anywhere in the world, and no charges if not collected.
O. E. COLLINS, Manager and Treasurer.
S. PERRY MILLS, Solicitor, Victoria, B C.
ap14-12mo



S. HYAMS, OPTICIAN, 27 FORT ST. near Government street, Received, a consignment of Spectacles and Eye Glasses to sell at 25c. and 50c. pair. Every Glass guaranteed to suit the sight. ☞Beware of Pedlers and irresponsible persons representing themselves as my Agents, they will impose on you and ruin your sight.
sep27-1yr

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL.

Garesche, Green and Co
BANKERS,
Government St., Victoria, B. C.
EXCHANGE ON LONDON
AGENTS FOR WELLS, FARGO & CO.
ly9 15

Imperial Fire Insurance Co.
—LONDON—
Established 1803.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL,	£1,200,000
PAID-UP CAPITAL,	£300,000
Total Invested Funds, over	£1,600,000

The undersignd grant Policies on buildings and their contents, at current rates.

WELCH, RITHET & CO.,
my26 Agents.

LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

PURCHASE, SELL AND LEASE PROperty, collect Rents, make Loans on Mortgages, and transact all business relating to

REAL ESTATE.

Maps, showing the various districts on the Island and Mainland, the situation of desirable City Lots, Homesteads, Gardening and Farm Lands, can be consulted at their office. fe14

MUNICIPAL.

MUNICIPAL.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UNtil Wednesday, the 25th instant, at 4 p. m., at the office of the undersigned,

For blasting rock on Ontario street, between Montreal and St. Lawrence streets; and

For gravelling Third street, from Hillside avenue to Bay street.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.
Victoria, Sept. 19, 1889. sep20

MUNICIPAL.

Court of Revision.

THE COURT OF REVISION WILL meet at the City Hall on Monday, the 23rd day of Sept. prox., at 11 a. m.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
City Hall, Aug. 22nd, 1889. au23 C. M. C.

MUNICIPAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT property owners on the line of the

JOHNSON STREET SEWER,

at present under construction, wishing to make connection with the said sewer and their property, should make application at the City Hall without delay. The said connection to be made under the supervision of the Engineer appointed by the Council to superintend the same.

By order of the Municipal Council.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.
City Hall,
6th August, 1889. aug7

MUNICIPAL ROAD TAX.

The Tax of $2.00 per annum due from citizens not assessed for Real Estate is now due.

aug3 W. K. BULL.

NOTICES.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned and carried on under the name of "Lindsay & Jennings," has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Mr. George Lindsay, junior, who assumes all the liabilities of the firm and to whom all moneys due to the firm must be paid.

Dated this 17th day of September, 1889.
GEORGE LINDSAY, JR.
KESTER JENNINGS.
J. STUART YATES, Witness. sep19-2w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the partnership lately existing between the undersigned Charles Green and Robert Hemington Swinerton, under the style or firm of Charles Green & Co., was determined on the 31st July, 1889, by mutual consent.

CHARLES GREEN.
Witness, ROBT. H. SWINERTON.
C. DUBOIS MASON, Solicitor. au27-1m

NOTICE.

THE BUSINESS HERETOFORE CARried on by the undersigned has been purchased by William Turpel, who will hereafter carry on the same. All debts owing to the firm of Clarke & Turpel will be collected by the said William Turpel; and all liabilities owing by the said firm will be discharged by him.

The partnership heretofore existing between the said Clarke & Turpel is hereby dissolved from this date.

Victoria, B. C., August 21st, 1889.
JNO. CLARK.
WM. TURPEL.
Witness:
E. M. JOHNSON,
Notary Public, B. C. au22-d&w

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS ARE WARNED THAT Samuel Greer has no right or title to any portion of

LOT 526, GROUP 1,

New Westminster District, and any sales purporting to be made by him of any portion of the said lot, will be void.

DONALD A. SMITH.
For R. B. ANGUS.
J. M. BROWNING,
Commissioner.
Vancouver, July 25, 1889. jl28-1m

NOTICE.

The Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Co.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual general meeting of the shareholders of this Company will be held at the office of the Company at Victoria on Wednesday, the second of October next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

CHAS. E. POOLEY,
Secretary.
Victoria, 31st August, 1889. sep1

NOTICE.

The Union Colliery Co. of British Columbia
(Limited Liability.)

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual general meeting of the shareholders of this Company will be held at the office of the Company at Victoria, on Wednesday, the second day of October next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

CHAS. E. POOLEY,
Secretary.
Victoria, 31st August, 1889.

DECORATIVE -:- ART.
JOHN R. GILMER,
FRESCO ARTIST,
P. O. Box 304, Victoria, B. C. au28

HOMES—on the Instalment Plan.
A few choice Lots on the Esquimalt Road.
Apply TOLLER & ROBINSON,
au23-1mo 18 Broad street.

The British Columbia Land and Investment Agency, Limited, (Foreign.)

Registered the 10th day of July, 1889.
Certificate of Registration.

THIS is to certify that I have this day registered "The British Columbia Land and Investment Agency, Limited, (Foreign)," under the "Companies Act," Part IV, Registration of Foreign Companies.

The object for which the said company is formed is:

1. To acquire the business now carried on at Victoria, in British Columbia, under the firm or style of "Allsop and Mason," and to acquire and undertake the whole or any of the assets of such business, and with the written consent of Mr. Thomas Dixon Galpin, named in the agreement intended to be filed herewith, such liabilities, if any, as may be incident to such assets, and with a view thereto to ratify and adopt the agreement referred to in Clause 3 of the Company's Articles of Association.

2. To carry on business in British Columbia and elsewhere as estate agents, land agents, financial agents, insurance agents, investment agents and every other kind of agency business, and also as conveyancers, notaries, valuers and capitalists, and to undertake trusts of all kinds, either with or without remuneration, and to buy, sell, manage, improve, and deal in property of all kinds, and to carry on any other business which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with the above, or calculated directly or indirectly to enhance the value of or render profitable any of the company's property or rights.

3. To acquire and undertake all or any part of the business, property and liabilities of any person or company carrying on any business which this company is authorized to carry on, or possessed of property suitable for the purposes of the company.

4. To enter into any arrangement with any governments or authorities, supreme, municipal, local or otherwise, and to obtain from any such government or authority all rights, concessions and privileges that may seem conducive to the company's objects or any of them.

5. To enter into partnership or into any arrangement for sharing profits, union of interest, reciprocal concession, or co-operation with any person or company carrying on, or about to carry on, any business which this company is authorized to carry on, or any business or transaction capable of being conducted so as directly or indirectly to benefit this company, and to take or otherwise acquire and hold shares or stock in, or securities of, and to subsidize or otherwise assist any such company, and to sell, hold, re-issue, with or without guarantee, or otherwise deal with such shares or securities.

6. Generally to purchase, take or lease, or in exchange, hire, or otherwise acquire, any real or personal property, and any rights or privileges which the company may think necessary or convenient with reference to any of these objects, and capable of being profitably dealt with in connection with any of the Company's property or rights for the time being.

7. To pay for any purchases in whole or in part, in cash, or by ordinary shares, preference or guaranteed, or deferred shares in the company, in either case fully paid up or partly paid up, or by debentures or mortgage debentures of the company.

8. To sell the undertaking of the company or any part thereof, for such consideration as the company may think fit, and in particular for shares, debentures or securities of any other company having objects altogether or in part similar to those of this company.

9. To promote any other company for the purpose of acquiring all or any of the property, rights and liabilities of the company, or for any other purpose which may seem directly or indirectly calculated to benefit this company.

10. To invest and deal with the monies of the company, not immediately required, upon such securities and in such manner as may from time to time be determined.

11. To lend or advance money to such persons and on such terms as may seem expedient, and in particular to customers of and persons having dealings with the company, and to guarantee the performance of contracts by members of or persons having dealings with the company.

12. To do all or any of the above things, either as principals, agents, contractors, or otherwise, and either alone or in conjunction with others, and either by or through agents, sub-contractors, trustees or otherwise.

13. To remunerate any person or persons for services rendered, or to be rendered in placing any shares or securities of the company, or in relation to the establishment of the company.

14. To sell, improve, manage, develop, lease, mortgage, dispose of, turn to account or otherwise deal with all or any of the property and rights of the company.

15. To do all such other things as are incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects, and so that the word "company" in this clause shall be deemed to include any partnership or other body of persons, whether incorporated or not incorporated, and whether domiciled in the United Kingdom or elsewhere.

The amount of the capital stock of the said company is £10,000, divided into 1,000 shares of £10 each.

The place of business of the said company is located at the City of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia.

In testimony whereof I have hereto set my hand and affixed my seal of office this 10th day of July, 1889, at the City of Victoria, Province of British Columbia.

[L.S.] C. J. LEGGATT,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.
july19-1m

SHIPS AND STEAMERS.

PACIFIC COAST S. S. CO

DESPATCH A STEAMER EVERY five days for San Francisco, carrying Her Majesty's mails, from Outer Wharf at 1 p. m.

"Walla Walla," September 21
WELCH, RITHET & CO.,
Agents.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.
COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE.

STEAMERS
Olympian & North Pacific
BETWEEN
TACOMA AND VICTORIA.

The following schedule for the O. R. & N Co.'s Steamers will be in effect until further notice:—

TACOMA---VICTORIA ROUTE.

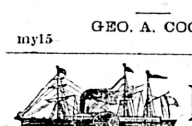
Daily except Sunday.	Daily except Sunday.
Lv Tacoma · 7:00 a.m	Lv Victoria · 6:00 a.m
Ar Seattle · 9:15 a.m	Ar Pt. Town'd 9:15 a.m
Lv Seattle · 9:45 a.m	Lv Pt. Town'd 10:00a.m
Ar Pt. Town'd 1:15 p.m	Ar Seattle · 1:30 p.m
Lv Pt. Town'd 2:00 p.m	Lv Seattle · 2:00 p.m
Ar Victoria 5:30 p.m	Ar Tacoma, · 4 15 p.m

Telephone No. 77.

C. J. SMITH,
General Manager.
A. L. MAXWELL, Gen'l Pass. & T'kt Agt.
Portland, Or.
GEO. A. COOPER,
Freight and Pass. Agent,
nov10 Gov't St., Victoria.

O. R. & N. CO.

Str. "MICHIGAN"
WILL SAIL FROM
Portland for Victoria,
DIRECT.
Thursday, September 26th.
GEO. A. COOPER,
my15 Agent.



Steamer
ISABEL
JAS. BENDRODT,
Master

On and after July 16,

the Steamer ISABEL will sail as follows,

CALLING AT WAY PORTS:

Lv Victoria for Nanaimo, Tuesday, 7.00 a.m
" Nanaimo " Comox, Wed'sday, 6.00 "
" Comox " Nanaimo, Thursday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo " Comox, Friday, 6.00 "
" Comox " Nanaimo, Saturday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo " Victoria, Sunday, 7.00 "

For freight or passage apply on board. feb5

EAST -:- COAST -:- ROUTE

THE STEAMER
"RAINBOW"
WILL SAIL FOR
NANAIMO,
Calling at all Way Ports,
Every Tuesday Morn'g at 7 o'clk.
—RETURNING—
Leaves Nanaimo on Wednesday Mornings.
Calling at all Way Ports. au25

For New Westminster

STEAMER
"RAINBOW"
Sails for New Westminster
(From Turner, Beeton & Co.'s Wharf,)
On SUNDAY and THURSDAY Mornings,
At 7 o'clock.
Returning Mondays and Fridays.
aug25

Canadian Pacific
NAVIGATION
COMPANY, (Limited)

Time Table No. 11 Takes Effect
March 23, 1889.

Vancouver Route:
Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday, at 2 o'clock, a m.
Vancouver to Victoria—Daily, except Monday, at 14:30 o'clock, or on arrival of C. P. R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route:
LEAVE VICTORIA for New Westminster, Ladners, and Lulu Island—Sunday at 23 o'clock. Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C. P. R train No. 2, going east Monday.
For Plumper Pass—Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock.
For Moresby Island—Friday at 7 o'clock.
LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER for Victoria—Monday at 14:30 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.
For Plumper Pass—Saturday at 7 o'clock

Fraser River Route:
Steamers leave New Westminster for Hope and Way Landings every Wednesday.
For CHILLIWHACK and Way Landings every Monday and Saturday at 7 o'clock, during river navigation.

Northern Route:
Steamship SARDONYX will leave for Port Simpson and intermediate ports on the FIRST and FIFTEENTH of each month. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route:
Steamer MAUDE leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound Ports when sufficient inducements offer.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table without notification. Steamers leave by standard time.

JOHN [illegible], Manager.
G. A. CARLETON, General Agent,
March 21st 1y25

J. & A. BOSCOWITZ,
WHARF STREET,
Highest Cash Prices Paid for
[illegible]

W. BREDEMEYER, DR. PH., (late partner of John McVicker), Mining Engineer, Provincial and United States Surveyor and Assayer, Masonic Temple Block, Vancouver, B. C. Reliable reports, underground surveys and maps of mines executed at low rates. Assays made on all kinds of minerals, Gold and Silver bars. Thirty years experience in mining in Asia, Europe and United States of America. Speaks ten languages. Assays from a distance promptly attended to. Address Vancouver, B. C. All business strictly cash in advance. m31tf

TRANSLATIONS.

ALL DOCUMENTS, PAPERS AND letters written in French, German Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Roumanian, Swedish, Danish, Dutch, Flemish, Russian, Polish, Bohemian, Servian, Bulgarian, Sclavonian, Latin, Ancient and Modern Greek, can be translated in this city. Address—P. O. Box 771. mar7

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1889.

PASSENGERS.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—Dr Reid, Wm Alexander, E M Johnson, W N Gleason, R H Roper, T G Raynor, L Peterson, G Lindsay, B Evans, Mrs Bochlofsky, Celia Bochlofsky, Fred Bochlofsky, Anna Bochlofsky, J Bochlofsky, F Bochlofsky, Rev Mr Beanland, Sir M B Begbie, G De Wolf, R Irving, A Hicks, F Hicks, J E Crane, W Grundby, J S Helliwell, T H Schlip, D McKennon, A Adams, W J Taylor, T M Henderson, Mrs Henderson, E L Grunsey, Mrs B Falconer, Miss Falconer, C A Heath, F Schoullhard, Nel Nelson, Jno Lynch, Jessie Felix, D Bernard, L M Sprague, Mrs C C Thornton, R Thornton, J K Pullen, Mrs J K Pullen, F S Wallace, Mrs F S Wallace, W H Bell, Mollie Scranton, P E Smith, Theo Blum, E Peterson, W J Haggarty, W Matthews, S S Portou, J W Thayer, A H Gunther, C A Sheir, J Bendoin, G Peramlo, V Peramlo, Otto Kingsford, J W Murdock, Chas Wright, Ellie Hall, R H Hall, D Williamson, H Brown, H Black, Azreba Anderson, Albert Banch, Pieta Grill.

Per Str. OLYMPIAN, from the Sound.—J Hays, M E Coleman, Mrs Coleman, G B Cross, F Griggs and wife, G Holland, N Dinrose, J E Hornan, C C Berdh, S Greer, D Child and wife, J Turner, J Fellerdo, W Campbell, G C Boardman and wife, H Boole, G Weir, Mr Wilbing, R Jennings, R Hinckle, Mrs Whittney, R Goldsmith, Miss Fleischner, S F Barnes, T E Bassett, R Nelz, J McCormick, L Leigh, H V Hunter, J G Langhorne, G W Tremble, wife and daughter, W Marriatt, L B Faigenbaum, J Seeley, D Jones, J Barry, T Shore, Mrs Chisholm, J H Ogilvie, J Glenn, D Morris, J R Frazer, N West, J Smith, H J Lipsett, J Spaulding, B Macauley, A Castle, J Black, Miss Alcock, W Godfrey, E Fricker, T Burns, J Hart, B Hamilton, F Baby, E S Merchant and wife.

Per Str. R P RITHET from Westminster—Mrs McNaughton and family, Miss Warren, Mrs McMyn, Mrs Wilson, T E Laidlaw, W A Russell, R L Cawston, G Bradford, A McNeil, J C West, J Murray, T McKenzie, W T Gollinson.

CONSIGNEES.

Per Str. OLYMPIAN, from Puget Sound—H Sau ders, Turner, Beeton & Co, E B Marvin & Co, D Jones, F Baby.

Per Str. R P RITHET, from Westminster—R P Rithet & Co, Ames Holden Co, Van V & Bro, S Leiser, H Bay Co, Cowan, Shaw & Co, Turner, Beeton & Co, S J Pitts, Lenz & Leiser, P T Johnston, N Grant, R Baker & Son, A B McNeil.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—C Strouss & Co, M W Waitt & Co, S J Pitts, B Williams, A Lewis & Co, J Weiler, H Young & Co, W Croft, Lenz & Leiser, Turner, Beeton & Co, E G Prior, J Hutcheson, W G Cameron, H Mansell, Moore & Co, D E Campbell, J C Devlin, Shears & Page, Muirhead & Mann, J A Cohen, Langley & Co, W Jackson & Son, H Young & Co, S Clay, J H Baker, H Croft, Ellis & Co, McLennan & McFeeley, Hastie & Lockhart, J T Papst, J Sehl, D Spencer, A B Gray & Co, H L Salmon, Fell & Co, H Saunders, J Fullerton, G Powell, Manager B N A, Marvin & Tilton, Ferguson & R, Shore & Anderson, G H Maynard, Hampton & Terry, H Lockhart, L Lewis, Angus & Gordon, G L Simpson, T N Hibben & Co, Barnes, Allan & Co, Ames Holding Co, T Houghton, W J Jeffree, Vic Luminating Co, W O'Reilly, M Miller, Albion Iron Works, L L Ketch, J C Leask, A Holmes, R Lettice, H Lawson, Mrs E Frank, H B Co, J Partridge, T Earl, E J Salmon, L Thompson, W & J Wilson, H G Walker, J Pierce & Co, Dom Ex Co.

DIED.

IMBERT.—Annie, the beloved wife of C. A. Imbert, died of cancer, 20th Sept., 1889.

The funeral will leave the residence, Simcoe street, James Bay, at half-past one o'clock, and from St. James' Church at two o'clock on Monday next.

MAROON GLACIES in Syrup, at San Francisco Candy Factory, 29 Government street. C. W. ROGERS, Prop.

High Art.

Nothing to equal the display of picture mouldings, etc, at SOMMER'S, 48 Government street, has ever been shown in Victoria before. *my-5-6m

New Seattle.

Look out for the sale of Lots to-day in the New Town of Seattle, B. C., on the Fraser River, at the Mission Bridge. Prices will be advanced within thirty days. BOURCHIER & HIGGINS, Agents.

15 dozen Brooms to be cleared out at cost. DALEY'S, 111 Government street.

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas

Every day at the CHICAGO CANDY FACTORY. Parties and Picnics supplied at short notice. 46 Government street. *ap9-6mo

For Rickets, Marasmus, and all Wasting Disorders of Children

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing. In every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. MAIN, M.D., New York. Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

Carpenter and Gardening Tools at CHEAPSIDE.

Largest stock of Furniture in the province. Prices the lowest at J. Sehl's, manufacturer. jly21

Newest patterns in marquette, velvet, brussels and tapestry carpets at Jacob Sehl's. jly21

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

Is sold all over the world. It is far superior to plain Cod Liver Oil, palatable and easily digested. Dr. Martin Miles Stanton, Bury Bucks, London, England, says: "I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion, and taken it myself. It is palatable, efficient, and can be tolerated by almost anyone, especially where cod liver oil itself cannot be borne." Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

Ice cream delivered to all parts of the city. New England Bakery, Government street Nos. 116 and 118—YOUNG BROS. Telephone Call 161.

Williams' Cities Directory, 1890.

$1.25, including Street Directory of Victoria. A home production. Publication office, 28 View street. *1m.

A SHOW-CASE full of beautiful gold pens, penholders and pencil cases, lately received by T. N. HIBBEN & Co.

Baby Carriages Just Received.

A large assortment of the unrivalled Whitney carriages, with and without reversible handles. Prices as low as others of inferior quality.

J. SEHL, 68 Government street.

Go to CHEAPSIDE for Stoves and Tinware.

ALONG THE WATER FRONT.

Items of Interest to Marine Men and Shippers—General Wharf Notes.

The steamer Walla Walla sailed at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon for San Francisco.

Fifteen thousand cases of salmon will be brought from Fraser River by the Yosemite to-morrow.

Steamship Sardonyx will sail for the North from Spratt's wharf to-morrow.

The Rainbow yesterday discharged 1,000 cases of Fraser River salmon into the J. H. Hustede at Esquimalt.

Steamer Boscowitz is discharging salmon at Esquimalt.

Schooners Annie Larsen and Maggie Mac are at R. P. Rithet & Co.'s wharf; the former is discharging sewer pipe, and the latter will discharge seal skins.

Capt. Wm. Grant is the owner of the sealing schooner Beatrice, and not Messrs. E. B. Marvin & Co., as was erroneously stated yesterday.

Capt. Lewis' fine bark, the Lebu, is being neatly painted.

Two scow-loads of coal were brought down from Nanaimo yesterday by the Badger.

New Westminster's staunch new tug, the Active, came down yesterday with a boom of logs for Sayward.

The Saturna is receiving an overhauling at Spratt's wharf.

The government dredger is under the shears at Spratt's, having her old boilers removed.

The tug Vancouver went up to Nanaimo yesterday, and will return with coal.

Spratt's Ark will be towed to Vancouver this morning by the Maude. In future the Ark will be used by Mr. Keefer, the new owner, in carrying building supplies from Vancouver to Seattle.

The repairs to the Lottie have been completed.

The steamer Alki was expected to sail for Victoria with the Ancon's machinery yesterday.

The Oriental steamer Port Fairy passed out to China last night.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

Sale of Work.

The young ladies of the R. E. Church will hold a sale of work in connection with the conversazione on Tuesday evening.

The Lillooet Election.

Polling took place at Lillooet yesterday. A despatch to THE COLONIST says the ballots will not be counted until Monday afternoon. The Government candidate seems to have the best chance of election.

Real Estate Sales.

Messrs. Bourchier & Higgins report the sale yesterday of four Regent's Park lots to Mr. A. L. Belyea for $1,800. One of the Syndicate lots on Beacon Hill was also disposed of for $650, and four acres of land in Victoria West at $820 per acre.

Do Not Wait

Until the chilly blasts of winter have frozen the marrow in your bones. Now is the time to buy your warmer clothing. Come and see our stock of Winter suits, overcoats, waterproofs, woolen underclothes, etc., etc. CAMERON, the cash clothier, 55 Johnson street.

Welcome Home.

The Vancouver hose team returned home last evening from Tacoma. Upon the arrival of the steamer, they were met at the wharf, and escorted to their fire hall by a torchlight procession, headed by a band. At the fire hall the victorious firemen were presented with an address of congratulation. They are also to be banquetted, and each member of the team presented with a gold medal.

They Lifted Up Their Voices.

In the police court yesterday, two residents of Broad street were charged with creating a disturbance on Johnson street a few nights ago by screaming at the top of their voices. The same "ladies" recently amused themselves by driving a hack down Government street one evening, the observed of all observers. His honor was disposed to be lenient, and imposed a fine of $5 in each case.

Off for San Francisco.

The following passengers left for San Francisco yesterday by the steamer Walla Walla: George Garanger, Wm. Hart, Miss Hart, E. A. Morton, C. T. Pidwell, J. Holmes, F. S. Findlay and wife, Miss Folsom, J. G. Allen, D. Doig, E. J. Millett, Mrs. S. H. May, Dr. Pringle, E. E. White, M. Lopatecki, P. Hethcote and wife, Mrs. H. Westphalen and children, George S. Magee and wife.

Found Dead.

At about 9:30 last night two men named Fisher and Dudley entered the cabin of a man named John Hardy, near the Philharmonic Hall, Fort street; and found the owner lying dead on his bed. Hardy, who was a 'longshoreman, was seen around the streets yesterday apparently in his usual health. His very sudden death was reported to the police, who by order of the coroner, Dr. Jackson, took charge of the body and the cabin until to-morrow, when an inquest will probably be held.

The Port Fairy's Passengers and Cargo.

The steamship Port Fairy sailed from Vancouver on Friday afternoon, with a cargo consisting of close upon 700 tons made up chiefly of flour, cotton, and lumber, consigned to Yokohama, Kobe, Hong Kong, Nagasaki and Amoy. The Port Fairy called at Departure Bay on her way out, and took on board 1,000 tons of coal. Her first-class passenger list is as follows: Miss Porter, R. Johnson, H. H. Sykes, Ishikowa, G. M. Painton, Mrs. K. S. May and Miss A. S. French. In the steerage were 141 Chinese.

Findlay-Butler.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Robert Butler, James Bay, Mr. Frank S. Findlay was yesterday morning united in marriage to Miss Hettie Butler; Rev. W. W. Baer performing the happy ceremony. The Misses Florence and Edith Butler, sisters of the bride, supported her, while the groom was attended by Mr. A. H. Findlay. After the usual handshakings and hearty congratulations at the happy home, Mr. Findlay and his bride took passage on the Walla Walla for San Diego, where he has resided for some time past.

Mr. Loseby's Concert.

Mr. Loseby's two songs, "Golden Hours" and "Love's Longing," will be sung respectively by Messrs. Brown and Rhodes at the coming concert. It is hard to say which is the better song of the two, both being masterpieces of English ballad writing. Miss O'Neil will sing "To Sevilla," it being the first time this song has been given here. Miss Shaw will sing "In Old Madrid," which also has never been rendered in Victoria before. Altogether an unqualified success in his coming venture is predicted for Mr. Loseby.

Music at Beacon Hill.

The following programme of music will be rendered by the Philharmonic Band at the Park Pavilion, Beacon Hill, this afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock, weather permitting:

1. Grand March—Reception....E. Leconte
2. Anthem—"Holy Voices".......Metcalfe
3. Fantasia—"La Passirelle"......F. Boissou
4. Potpourri—"Kate Karney".....C. Coote
5. Pas Redouble—"The Gauntlet"..E. Hare
6. Anthem and Chorus—"Glad Tidings"....................J. Robinson
7. Overture—"L'Intrepide"....L. Bousquer
8. Fantasia.............................F. Gortz

God Save the Queen.

New Coal Bunkers.

Messrs. Hall & Goepel and W. Walker have utilized the large space beneath the E. & N. Railway yard by constructing there coal bunkers capable of holding 700 tons. The building is 48 feet in length by 42 in width, and is entered by wagons from Johnson street. Two big double shutes lead from the roof to the floor of the railway yard; so that flat bottom cars can stand over them, remove their floor traps, and discharge their contents in a few minutes. Two cars, which hold between thirty and forty tons each, can be unloaded in ten minutes.

The "Times" Telegrams.

The Times of last evening accuses THE COLONIST of printing portions of several of its Tacoma despatches respecting the firemen's tournament. This is not true. THE COLONIST ordered its own despatches and received them. At one o'clock on Wednesday morning the telegraph messenger, in the absence of the night editor, placed on the file in THE COLONIST office two pages of a despatch, dated Tacoma, which were edited and placed in the compositor's hands. It was afterwards found out that the despatch was intended for the Times, but the Times had been issued long before the despatch reached THE COLONIST office, and consequently the telegram could have been of no use to that paper. This was the only Times despatch, or portion of a despatch that appeared in the columns of THE COLONIST, and this THE COLONIST agreed to pay for.

Barney Martin Sentenced.

Barney Martin, the burglar, has been sentenced at Seattle to seventeen years penal servitude. About two months ago, Barney Martin stole $200 in money and a lot of valuable jewelry from a house of prostitution which he burglariously entered in the night time. He escaped to Victoria, where he was afterwards caught by Deputy Sheriff Holden, who made him disgorge nearly all of his ill-gotten gains. He then had the temerity to return to Seattle, probably thinking that he would not be prosecuted for the burglary. He was arrested a few nights later for opium-smoking, and was released the next day upon $100 bonds. He was preparing to leave the city the following night when he was re-arrested by Officer Rogers on the charge of burglary and committed to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury. This was on August 31st. Two days later he was indicted for grand larceny and for burglary.

The B. C. Exhibit

The C.P.R. intend placing the British Columbia exhibit at the Toronto exhibition, in a car and sending it to different points in Ontario and the East. This will be a matter for congratulation, as it will bring the capabilities of this province prominently before the people of the east.

ARTILLERY PRACTICE.

The Second Day's Shooting with Big Guns at Finlayson's Point.

There was a much larger attendance of visitors than on Friday at Finlayson's Point yesterday, and the keenest interest was manifested in the really good shooting of our local artillerymen. Fortunately the weather was much more favorable than on the opening day, and the wind had fallen so that better work could be done with the guns. "C" battery band at intervals played sweet music, and the visitors were most hospitably entertained by the officers of the brigade, so that everyone enjoyed himself or herself to the utmost.

The first shooting was done yesterday by squads "A" and "B" of No. 3 battery, Capt. Quinlan. Following are the scores made:

Sergt. Williams	9
Corp. Fleming	16
Sergt. Braund	10
Corp. Winsby	10
Sergt. Atkins	4
Sergt. Newbury	12
Corp. Langley	13
Bomb. Fleming	12
Total	86

FINAL.

Corp. Fleming	12
Sergt. Newbury	11
Corp. Langley	21
Bomb Fleming	11
Total	55
Grand Total	141

PRELIMINARY (B SQUAD).

Bomb. Northcote	10
Bomb. Martin	6
Gunner Losee	9
Gunner Wilson	11
Gunner Duncan	10
Gunner Mackay	12
Gunner Boggs	10
Gunner Blanchard	10
Total	78

FINAL.

Gunner Mackay	10
Gunner Wilson	17
Bomb. Northcote	9½
Gunner Duncan	22
Total	58½
Grand total	126½

Squad B of No. 4 Battery followed, making the following very creditable score. Squad A of the same battery is to fire next Saturday.

PRELIMINARY (B SQUAD).

Sergt. Tyson	13
Bomb. Francis	7
Gunner Holland	12
Gunner F. Smith	13
Gunner Blake	13
Gunner H. Smith	6
Gunner W. Tyson	7
Bomb. W. Stratford	13
Total	84

FINAL.

Sergt. Tyson	14
Gunner F. Smith	13
Gunner Blake	16
Bomb Stratford	13
Total	56
Grand total	140

The following are the scores of squads A and B of No. 2 Battery, Squad A opening the competition on Friday afternoon in a very strong wind.

Score of the first squad named:

PRELIMINARY (SQUAD A.)

Bty. Sgt. Maj. Sinclair	11
Gunner Norgate	11
Gunner Fisher	5
Gunner McConnan	5
Gunner Evans	4
Corp. Baxter	10
Gunner Newbury	12
Gunner Cullin	9
Total	68

FINAL.

Bty. Sgt Maj. Sinclair	6
Gunner Norgate	12
Corp. Baxter	16
Gunner Newbury	16
Total	50
Grand total	118

"B" squad of No. 2, Capt. P. Æ. Irving fired last, completing their preliminary, but not their final practice, which will be disposed of next Saturday. In the preliminary, "B" squad did the best shooting that has been seen during the practice. Six direct and four ricochetting hits were made. Gunner Gwynne and Gunner Harris scoring two direct hits each. The target was carried away no less than ten times during this practice. When Fawcett and Aeeley fired they had fourteen to make to tie the highest preliminary score made; they made 16. The fine score made by this detachment was not obtainable last night, but will be published in full in Tuesday's issue. The following composed the squad: Sergt. Worsfold, Gunner Roper, Gunner Sullivan, Gunner Harris, Gunner Roberts, Gunner Fawcett, Gunner Gwynne, and Gunner Heely.

Their practice is incomplete, but in the preliminary a score of 68 had been made when firing ceased. In all probability they will be the winning squad in the practice.

On Saturday next squad "B" of No. 2 will complete its practice, and squad "A" of No. 4 as well as the officers squad will fire.

PERSONAL.

O. A. Howland, of Toronto, is in the city.

J. S. Helliwell, of Winnipeg, is in the city.

J. McKillop, of Toronto, is paying a visit to Victoria.

D. R. Child, a well known Bostonian, is at the Driard.

H. J. Lipsett came over from Port Townsend last night.

Henry Croft, M. P. P., leaves for the east this morning.

T. M. and Mrs. Henderson came home from Vancouver last evening.

James Gray, manager of the Ophir Bedrock Flume Co., is in town.

E. M. Johnson and T. G. Raynor returned from the mainland last night.

Chief of Police Sheppard is at Salem, viewing the wonders of the State Fair.

Hon. Edgar Dewdney, Mrs. Dewdney and party left Vancouver for the east on Friday.

Robert Irving and Henry Brown were passengers home by the Islander last evening.

T. E. Ladner and James A. Laidlaw arrived from Westminster yesterday afternoon.

Sir M. B. Begbie, C. J., returned from making the fall circuit of the assize court on the mainland last night.

Rev. Dr. Reid and Rev. A. Beanlands were passengers home by the Islander last evening.

George C. Boardman, of San Francisco, arrived in the city yesterday and will spend several days here.

D. W. Gordon, M. P., and Mrs. Gordon, of Nanaimo, came down yesterday, and leave this morning for the east via the C. P. R.

H. L. Gordon Austin, from the Bank of British North America, and Dr. Harrison, R. N., and Mrs. Harrison, are at Roccabella.

George T. Crookshanks, inspector of Dominion banks, Ottawa, returned from Nanaimo yesterday, and leaves for the east this morning.

MARINE.

The barque Matilda, San Francisco, Capt. Howard, 819 tons, cleared Friday for Adelaide with 655,000 of rough shingles, 2,892 bundles of pickets, 927 bundles of lath and 500 cases of canned salmon, from Hastings Mill.

THE B. C. SMELTER.

Meeting of the Shareholders of the Company in London.

The Causes of the Company's Embarrassment Sharply Discussed — No Agreement Arrived At.

A meeting of the shareholders of the above company was held at Winchester House yesterday, Mr. William Johnstone Steele presiding.

At the time appointed for holding the meeting only one shareholder had put in an appearance, but some time afterwards several others straggled in, until at about ten minutes after the hour appointed they numbered some half-dozen. Soon afterwards the chairman made his appearance, accompanied by one director, and apologized for the absence of Mr. James and Mr. Birkin, other directors, and also the secretary, Mr. Tullis, remarking that at present they were badly off for officers, and that he would have to do all the business himself.

The chairman read the notice convening the meeting, and afterwards said that it would, no doubt, be in their recollection that about March 20th they held a private meeting of the principal shareholders in order to lay before them the state of the company's affairs up to that date, and after hearing what the directors had to lay before them, the shareholders unanimously resolved upon the dismissal—

Mr. W. H. De Wolf—Not unanimously.

The chairman proceeded to say that the shareholders dismissed Mr. George De Wolf and the other manager. The board immediately telegraphed to Vancouver ordering the dismissal of these officers. In consequence of that it was decided to shut down the works and mines and discharge all the employes except the local secretary and caretakers at the mines and works. It was also deemed advisable at the same time to obtain without delay an expert's report on the whole position of affairs, and on the recommendation of Mr. Johnson, of Nottingham, one of the largest shareholders of the company, to whom he was personally known, Mr. C. A. Judkins of Leadville, Colorado, was requested by the board to proceed to Vancouver and report upon the smelter, the mine and the works, with instructions to make any recommendations or suggestions concerning the same. It was a very lengthy report that that gentleman had sent them, a thorough inspection of the company's property, and he thought it would be too much to read in extenso. If the shareholders wished, the directors would have it printed or typewritten and circulated amongst the shareholders. From the accounts it appeared that when the company started there were £23,580 shares fully paid up, and that since then £7,400 had been borrowed from the bank of Vancouver, so that the funds which the company had had to deal with amounted to £30,980, which had all or nearly all been spent. The bank holds the lands of the company as security for the loan, and had now given notice of foreclosure, so that by the 10th of the present month this sum must be met, if the bank would not give any extension of time, or else the company would simply lose its property. The chairman then detailed the various items of expenditure, showing how, in about a year, the whole working capital of the company had been squandered, one of the items being £807 for a Huntingdon mill, and £240 custom money paid for its landing, besides the cost of conveyance, and which, on being erected, was found to be unsuitable for the work. The milling plant had cost them altogether £1,970, and the mill had since been sold for something over £600, which was the reserve price put upon it. The other capital had been spent in local directors' fees, plant and machinery, the purchase of the various properties of the company, and the development of the mines. No work had been done for some months past, and the directors wished to know from the shareholders what had better be done. But he would, before proceeding further, read to them the summary of Mr. Judkins' report. Concluding his report that gentleman said: "To summarize, I will briefly state that I find you have a smelter nearly completed at Vancouver, a good locality; that the machinery is ample, and suitable to run on an oxydised ore, and that with the addition of roasters it will run on a good sulphide ore; that you have a very accessible lead mine at Field, which can produce, with development, large quantities, say 35 to 45 per cent. of lead ore, very low in silver though; that this ore can be treated in your smelter, when mixed with other desirable smelting ore, and roasted; that concentration will eventually have to be considered, but not now; that you can probably obtain suitable ores and fluxes; that you must buy all good smelting ore which is offered for sale in your market, if possible; that $200,000 capital, at least, is necessary to complete your works, open the mine and run the business; that your 50-ton furnace will probably treat from 30 to 40 tons a day, depending upon the mixture of the ore smelted, and there is no hope of getting any change so that you could run 50 tons daily; that the business is good, legitimate, and will pay a good profit when established on a scale larger than than at present contemplated; that the affair has been simply horribly mismanaged"—(and this is the secret of our failure)—"that the ruling rate of wages in this country are high, common miners receiving from $3 to $3.50 per day—foremen, engineers and furnacemen about $4. No good American labor can be had for less, and I do not think it advisable to undertake to employ Chinese labor even if it can be done; that you can obtain good management, if desired, and you are willing to pay for it, in this country."

A Shareholder—I think the board deserve censure for not having the full report circulated among the shareholders long ago. What is the use of having it sent to us after the meeting has been held? (Hear, hear.)

Another Shareholder—What is the additional capital Mr. Judkins thinks necessary for carrying on the company?

The Chairman—£40,000 to £60,000. (Laughter and "Oh, oh.")

In answer to another shareholder, the chairman said that Mr. Judkins' report had cost about £250.

A Shareholder—Have you spent the whole of the capital?

The Chairman—It is all spent, (scandalous)—your directors here have had none of it, for they have drawn no fees, and the London expenses have been as small as possible, the secretary having only £125 a year.

Answering another question the chairman said Mr. De Wolf, the late manager, was sueing the company for $750 lent to the local board of directors, and also for wrongful dismissal. It was also said that Mr. H. De Wolf had received $5,000.

Mr. De Wolf—That is entirely false. (Hear! hear!)

The Chairman—Mr. Ebert, the late local secretary, writing to us, said: "There is no doubt whatever Mr. De Wolf got $1,000 out of the sale of the mine." I merely mention the fact.

Mr. W. H. De Wolf—I repeat, it is not a fact.

The Chairman—Mr. Ebert says so.

Mr. W. H. De Wolf—(indignantly)—And where does he get his information from?

The Chairman—I can't say; that has nothing to do with me.

Mr. De Wolf—But it's something to do with me when you repeat false statements.

A Shareholder—Has Mr. Vautin said anything about the present position of affairs? He was one of the vendors, and he holds a considerable number of shares.

The Chairman—I regret Mr. Vautin is still in the Transvaal. I have had several letters from him, in which he urges that we stick to the Vancouver property, but although he holds 5,000 preference shares, he has not indicated whether he is prepared to do anything with respect to the reconstruction of the company. Not one farthing of money has been put in the company from Vancouver, although Mr. George De Wolf has also received £1,000 for his first year's salary, and the local directors all received fees, whilst the London directors had not received any. We are told that Mr. W. H. De Wolf has also received £1,000, which he has not returned to the company. Although these gentlemen have had about £2,500 out of the first year's working.

Mr. W. H. De Wolf—How much have you put in?

The chairman—The list of shareholders will show you what my holding is.

Mr. De Wolf—It will not show how much you have put in though, because you put none in at all. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Curtis Haywood asked if the directors had any definite policy to recommend. Had the directors in the colony expressed any opinion, if so what opinion?

The chairman explained that the only thing the directors here could recommend was to get the bank who held their lands, mines and works as security for the loan, to give them two or three months grace, to enable them to reconstruct the company and raise fresh capital.

Dr. Jones—When did you know of the intended foreclosure of the bank?

The Chairman—We had official notice on the 10th of July.

Dr. Jones—And you have never informed the shareholders about it till now. I think the conduct of the board has been disgraceful.

Mr. Paine—I beg to move that the directors have the report of Mr. Judkins and the accounts printed and circulated among the shareholders.

The Chairman—We will at once do that, although the end of the financial year, according to the articles of association, is not until the 30th of next month.

Dr. Jones—I am only afraid that by that time the company will be at an end also. (Hear, hear, and laughter.)

Mr. De Wolf—Is our company on friendly terms with the Bank of British Columbia?

The chairman (after some hesitation)—I cannot answer that question.

Mr. De Wolf—Did you obtain the bulk of the loan from the bank, and refuse to give them security until they took proceedings against you?

Mr. James—I don't think it is right to put such questions and expect us to answer them. (Laughter and "Oh.")

Mr. De Wolf—I only wish to know why the bank has taken these definite and uncompromising steps.

Mr. James—The bank evidently saw how the money was spent on the other side.

Mr. De Wolf—Is it a fact that the bank have issued writs against the company?

The Chairman—No.

Mr. De Wolf—Did the bank issue writs upon your local secretary, then?

Mr. James—I cannot recollect, but I don't think they did anything of the kind. All we know is that we owe the bank a certain amount of money, and they have called it in.

Mr. De Wolf—I maintain, from what I know of the bank, that they would not have taken the steps they have done if you had been on friendly terms with them.

Mr. James—I could not expect the bank to have much respect for the company when they saw the reckless way in which they spent the money, and when they saw that 15,000 tons of ore had been sent from the mine at a heavy cost and not one ton of it could be smelted.

Mr. De Wolf—Would you be surprised to learn that that the manager of the bank had said that the conduct of the directors in London had been such that he had lost confidence in the company.

Mr. James—I am not surprised at that if he knew about the smelting failures.

Mr. DeWolf—The chairman has not yet given a direct answer as to how much money he has put into the company. (Hear, hear.)

The chairman (warmly)—I decline to answer.

Mr. De Wolf—May I state what amount?

Mr. James (hastily)—You are out of order. These questions are irrelevant.

Mr. De Wolf (to the chairman)—You attacked me and my brother because we had not put any money in the concern.

The Chairman—I simply state what was a matter of fact.

Mr. De Wolf—Nobody denies it. But I want to know about your own. If I did not put any money into the concern I got the company about £8,000 in city and government bonuses and caution money. (Applause.)

Mr. James—We all know that, and if the smelting had gone along all right we should not have been in the present position. The mine has been most abominably mismanaged, and the smelting was attempted on a principle that was shocking.

Mr. De Wolf—You know that just as the smelting was on the eve of success you upset the whole thing by stopping operations.

Mr. De Wolf then addressed the meeting at some length, charging the directors with the responsibility of the present deplorable position of the mine, and pointing out that although the mines and works were only fifteen days' journey from London it had taken the directors seven months to communicate with the shareholders upon the position of the company; that the delay had been a serious expense to the company, the bank interest alone being at the rate of £500 a year running on, besides other expenses; but he had heard that Mr. Judkins was connected in some way with the Colorado branch of the Newberry Vautin Company, and if so, his report lost most of its value. He also complained that since last February there had been no attempt to smelt the 1,500 tons of ore lying at Vancouver. He urged that £2,000 would be ample to carry the operations of the company to a successful issue if the bank could be settled with, or in any way satisfied, and that the mine and works were a valuable property which he feared certain interested parties, instead of trying to help the company, were trying to get in their own hands. The late manager of the mine said that there had been opened up at the mine ore of the value of £30,000 to £40,000, which would give 45 per cent of lead and some gold and silver. In addition to this there were 1,500 tons at the works ready for treatment, which could be dealt with according to recent instructions of Professor Price.

After some further discussion it was decided that the bank should be approached with a view to the postponement of their claims; that the report of Mr. Judkins should be printed, together with the accounts, and circulated among the shareholders, and that the meeting should stand adjourned till the end of October.

The meeting then separated without a vote of thanks being passed to the chairman.—London (Eng.) Financial Times.

On the Surface.

SKIN diseases appear on the surface and are often humiliating to the sufferer from them. From two to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure salt rheum, erysipelas, shingles, tetter, nettle rash, eczema, boils, pimples, or blotches, at the same time restoring the general health.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

BASEBALL.

THE JAMES BAY-WELLINGTON GAME.

The Wellington baseball team visited the city yesterday for the purpose of playing a game with the James Bays. They evidently met their Waterloo, as they failed to make a base hit or score a run. For the victors, Jackson and Hannon did about all the playing, giving no others a chance on their side to show what they could do. Jackson struck out 20. For the Wellingtons, Douglas, Riley and Pope played fairly well, the latter, in centre field, catching two long flies. Considering the small community there is to choose a ball team from in Wellington, the present representatives made a good showing, and with practice they will yet be able to give the crack ward team of Victoria a good rub. Following is the score:

James Bay.	AB	R	*Wellingtons.*	AB	R
Gouge	5	2	Riley	4	0
Hannan	4	2	Douglas	4	0
Jackson	4	2	Love	4	0
Widdowson	4	0	Kennedy	4	0
Mouat	4	0	Sanders	4	0
Wolfenden	4	1	Mansel	4	0
Naylor	4	1	Pope	4	0
Deasey	4	1	Longstaff	4	0
Franklin	4	1	McKenzie	4	0
Total	37	10	Total	36	0

Struck out by Jackson, 19; by Riley, 7. 2 base hits, Gouge and Hannan. Base on balls, James Bay, 3; Wellingtons, 1. Passed balls, Douglas, 3; Hannan, 1. Double plays, Jackson to Widdowson. Umpire, Edwards.

FOOTRACE.

Tom Watson, champion sprinter of the Pacific Coast, has arranged a race with H. E. Peck, of Nanaimo, distance 200 yards, for $200 a side. The race to be run four weeks from date, either in Victoria or Nanaimo. Each man deposited $50 yesterday with F. Campbell, jr., who is to be stakeholder. Watson will go into training immediately.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL

FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test short-weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 107 Wall Street, New York. au15-1y

MRS. A. J. CLYDE

HAS OPENED

Dress & Mantle Making Parlors,

DENNY'S BLOCK, OVER VICTORIA HOUSE,

Where she is prepared to fill orders in all the latest and most improved styles.

Dresses cut by ROOD'S MAGIC SCALE, which guarantees a perfect fit.

P. O. Box 475. sep17-2w

PALACE HOTEL.

Skinner Street,

NANAIMO, - B. C.

The only first-class fire-proof Hotel in the city.

Run entirely by white labor.

HINDMARSH & PETERS, Proprietors

sep17-1m

—AT THE—

Manchester House

10 DAYS' SALE OF SUMMER

Jackets and Dolmans

BIG REDUCTIONS

A few Embroideries left,

Will be closed out at 25% off Regular Price.

ALL SUMMER MILLINERY

Will be Sold at Cost.

JUST ARRIVED

Ladies' Sailor Hats, 25c. & 40c. each.

88 YATES STREET.

T. Haughton & Co.

mar23-6mo

DAVIDSON, BROS.

Will open out October 1st,

With first-class Stock of

JEWELLERY,

Yates street, next Poodle Dog.

sept19

NOTICE.

MY SON, GEORGE FRANCIS WHITE, holds my power of attorney to transact my business during my absence.

W. C. WHITE.

Victoria, 18th Sept., 1889. sep19-1mo

NOTICE.

JOHN W. KEELER AND S. C. BURRIS have this day entered into partnership for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in Sewer Pipe, Tile, Terra Cotta, and other clay wares.

Office, cor. Yates and Quadra sts.

Pottery Works, Constance Cove Road, Victoria West.

J. W. KELLER.
S. C. BURRIS.

sep5-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPENCER'S ARCADE.

FALL OPENING

—OF—

-:- PARIS -:- MILLINERY -:-

TO-DAY!

D. SPENCER,

Government Street.

SCOTCH HOUSE

-:- 31 Fort Street. -:-

McLEAN & STEWART

HAVE received their second shipment of Spring Clothing, including:

Men's, Youth's & Boy's Clothing.

6 cases White and Colored Shirts—2 cases Collars and Cuffs. We call special attention to the latest style Collar, The "TOP-ROYAL;" also Cricketing Pants, Tennis Coats and Vests—Boating and Tennis Shirts—Summer Underwear, Scarfs, Socks, etc. All of which we offer

AT PRICES WHICH DEFY COMPETITION.

mar16-6m

OVERCOATS. SUITS.

PANTS, BOYS' CLOTHING.

HATS. UNDERWEAR.

SCARFS. SHIRTS.

W. & J. WILSON

New Stock for this Season.

We Buy for Cash and Sell Cheap

oc15-1y

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.

Best Value. Opp. Post Office.

F. G. RICHARDS, JR.

Real Estate and Financial Agent,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC.

Agent for Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Companies. Maps and Plans Prepared. Money to Loan. Mining and Timber Lands for Sale. Surveys Taken. Farming Lands, Residence and Business Properties for Sale.

P. O. Box 147. 51 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C. TELEPHONE No. 176.

mar16

FALL MILLINERY

ON VIEW AT

THE -:- WHITE -:- HOUSE

ON

TUESDAY, - SEPTEMBER - 24TH.

LATEST STYLES DIRECT FROM LONDON, PARIS AND NEW YORK.

HENRY YOUNG & CO.

August 29.

WAGONS AND PLOWS.

DEMPSTER, BEEK & CO.

Have just received a consignment of superior Farm Wagons and Sulky Plows, which they offer to retail at low figures.

BEFORE PURCHASING

A Lumber or Farm Wagon, Call and Examine this Stock.

CORNER BROUGHTON AND BROAD.

aug11 5mo

YOU CAN GET

—AT—

CHEAPSIDE

Fruit Jars—Pints, Quarts and Half Gallons. Enameled Fruit Kettles. Granite Fruit Kettles. Jelly Glasses—The Best

Stoves, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Furniture, Etc., Etc.

GEO. POWELL & CO.,

CHEAPSIDE, - 141 Government Street.

my21

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOM TO LET. No children. References. 162 Fort street. sep20-1mo

ROOM TO LET—Board if required. 28 Quebec street, James Bay. se18-1w

ROOMS at MRS. E. A. HOWARD'S, No. 60 Rae street, Church Hill. Board if required. aug21-1m

ROOMS TO LET,

In a newly furnished house, pleasantly situated, at No. 70 View street, near Blanchard. au22-1m

FOR SALE.

PIANO FOR SALE—CHEAP. APPLY 31 Government street. sep12-1w

FOR SALE.

Light varnished cedar pleasure boat, 18 ft long, with oars and sail complete. Apply McIntosh's boat house, James Bay bridge, or Box 603, Victoria. au28-1w

TO LET.

COMFORTABLE FURNISHED ROOMS in the vicinity of Beacon Hill Park, for one or two single gentlemen, with or without board. Apply "R.," COLONIST office. au25-tf

FOR SALE.

First-class Island Baled Hay and Oat Straw

Delivered at Current Rates.

Also, beginning of Oct., a lot of young pigs.

JOHN J. RUSSELL,
Strawberry Vale Farm,
Victoria, P. O. Box 302. au22-2mo

FARM FOR SALE

200 ACRES. 70 ACRES UNDER CULtivation. Apply to MRS. GEORGE MILLS, North Saanich.

je22-tf

MUST BE SOLD.

Bay Horse and 2 sets Harness; 1 Express Wagon, half-spring; 1 Phaeton.

Apply to J. P. BURGESS, Carpenter, 10 Broughton st.

sep4-tf

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

MRS. S. FIELD will offer (for one month) her stock of FANCY GOODS and choice stamping outfit, etc. Having also six furnished rooms for sale, mostly occupied by permanent lodgers.

For particulars apply to her store, corner View and Broad streets. au23-1m

HOMŒOPATHY.

DR. J. HALL, LATE OF TORONTO, where he practised 30 years, has opened an office at 82 Pandora street, 3 doors above the Presbyterian Church, where he can be consulted daily—excepting Sundays and holidays—from 1 to 4 p. m. Visits to patients will be from 10 a. m. till 12½ p. m. Chronic and Children's diseases a specialty. my17-tf